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History of the ~~Third~~ ~~Fourth~~ Regiment

W. S. Brinkerhoff
U. S. Army

Columbus, Ohio
Sept 10. 1878.

HISTORY
OF THE
THIRTIETH REGIMENT

OHIO VOLUNTEER INFANTRY,

FROM ITS ORGANIZATION, TO THE FALL OF VICKSBURG, MISS.

BY LIEUT. HENRY R. BRINKERHOFF,
THIRTIETH OHIO.

COLUMBUS, O.
JAMES W. OSGOOD, PRINTER.

1863.

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ASTOR, LENOX AND
TILDEN FOUNDATIONS

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THE COMPANIES.

Company "A" was organized by Captain William H. Reilley, at Portsmouth, Scioto county, Ohio, in the month of July, and marched thence to Camp Chase, Ohio, a distance of ninety-four miles, where it arrived on the second day of August. On the fourteenth of August the strength of this company was augmented by consolidation with Lieut. Emory Muenscher's company, from Knox county, Ohio, and mustered into the service of the United States on the same day, by Captain Howard Stambury. The original muster roll bears the names of three commissioned officers, thirteen non-commissioned officers, two musicians, one wagoner, and seventy privates.

Company "B" was organized by Captain David Cunningham, at Cadiz, Harrison county, Ohio, in the month of July, and marched thence to Camp Chase, Ohio, a distance of one hundred and thirty miles, where it arrived the thirtieth day of July. The company was mustered into the service of the United States on the fourteenth day of August, by Captain Howard Stambury. The original muster roll bears the names of three commissioned officers, thirteen non-commissioned officers, and sixty-seven privates.

Company "C" was organized by Captain Charles Townsend, at Downingtown, Athens county, Ohio, in the month of August, and marched thence to Camp Chase, Ohio, a distance of two hundred and forty-six miles, where it arrived on the sixth day of August. The company was mustered into the service of the United States on the fifteenth day of August, by Captain Howard Stambury. The original muster roll bears the

names of three commissioned officers, thirteen non-commissioned officers, one musician, one wagoner, and sixty-five privates. This company was assigned to the 31st Regiment, and afterwards transferred to the 30th.

Company "D" was organized by Captain John Fowler, at New Lexington, Perry county, Ohio, in the month of August, and marched thence to Camp Chase, Ohio, a distance of eighty-three miles, where it arrived the twenty-sixth day of August. The company was mustered into the service of the United States on the twenty-eighth day of August, by Captain Howard Stambury. The original muster roll bears the names of three commissioned officers, thirteen non-commissioned officers, one wagoner, and fifty-eight privates. This company was assigned to the 31st Regiment, and afterwards transferred to the 30th.

Company "E" was organized by Captain Elijah Warner, at Jerome, Union county, Ohio, in the month of August, and marched thence to Camp Chase, Ohio, a distance of twenty miles, where it arrived the nineteenth day of August. The company was mustered into the service of the United States on the twenty-ninth day of August, by Captain Howard Stambury. The original muster roll bears the names of three commissioned officers, thirteen non-commissioned officers, two musicians, and forty-nine privates. This company was assigned to the 31st Regiment, and afterwards transferred to the 30th.

Company "F" was organized by Captain Charles J. Gibbeaut, at Washington, Guernsey county, Ohio, in the month of August, and marched thence to Camp Chase, Ohio, a distance of one hundred and fourteen miles, where it arrived on the twenty-first day of August. The company was mustered into the service of the United States on the thirtieth day of August, by Captain Howard Stambury. The original muster roll

bears the names of three commissioned officers, thirteen non-commissioned officers, two musicians, one wagoner, and fifty-nine privates.

Company "G" was organized by Captain William H. Harlan, at Steubenville, Jefferson county, Ohio, in the month of August, and marched thence to Camp Chase, Ohio, a distance of one hundred and fifty-two miles, where it arrived on the eighteenth day of August. The company was mustered into the service of the United States on the twenty-eighth day of August, by Captain Howard Stambury. The original muster roll bears the names of three commissioned officers, thirteen non-commissioned officers, one musician, one wagoner, and sixty-one privates.

Company "H" was organized by Captain Jacob E. Taylor, at Circleville, Pickaway county, Ohio, in the month of August, and marched thence to Camp Chase, Ohio, a distance of thirty miles, where it arrived on the twenty-first day of August. The company was mustered into the service of the United States on the twenty-ninth day of August, by Captain Howard Stambury. The original muster roll bears the names of three commissioned officers, thirteen non-commissioned officers, two musicians, one wagoner, and sixty-one privates.

Company "I" was organized by Captain George H. Hildt, at New Philadelphia, Tuscarawas county, Ohio, in the month of August, and marched thence to Camp Chase, Ohio, a distance of one hundred and thirteen miles, where it arrived on the twenty-third day of August. The company was mustered into the service of the United States on the thirtieth day of August, by Captain Howard Stambury. The original muster roll bears the names of three commissioned officers, thirteen non-commissioned officers, one musician, and sixty-one privates.

Company "K" was organized by Captain Wm. H. Ijams, at Caldwell, Noble county, Ohio, in the month of August and marched thence to Camp Chase, Ohio, a distance of one hundred and twenty-three miles, where it arrived on the twenty-second day of August. The company was mustered into the service of the United States on the twenty-sixth day of August, by Captain Howard Stambury. The original muster roll bears the names of three commissioned officers, thirteen non-commissioned officers, and fifty-eight privates.

This company was assigned to the 31st Regiment, and afterwards transferred to the 30th.

The distances traveled are calculated by rail road routes.

THE REGIMENT.

The Thirtieth Ohio Volunteer Infantry was organized at Camp Chase, Ohio, on the twenty-eighth day of August, 1861, and on the two following days received clothing, arms and equipments. On the thirtieth day of August—just three days after its organization—the Regiment was ordered into the field, and on the morning of the last day of the month, passed within the limits of the rebellion, and drew up in line of battle along the Baltimore and Ohio Rail Road, at Benwood, Virginia. The Regiment had been transported from Columbus in passenger cars, and the men viewed with much dissatisfaction the freight train which was to carry them to Clarksburg. Future experience taught them, however, that even freight cars have their grades, and that those which carried us from Benwood across that wild mountain country to Clarksburg, were of the best. On the morning of the second of September, the train which carried us, slowly drew up to the depot at the "town celebrated for the beauty of its women," just as the first faint rays of the coming sun, mingling

with the fading darkness, gave a dark, gray tint to the houses and the landscape before us. A great many citizens and a few soldiers were moving anxiously around and apparently in great alarm, gathering here and there in groups of three and four, talking busily, and with nods of satisfaction pointing to the "new Ohio regiment just in." We shortly after learned that a picket party had been driven in, and an attack momentarily expected. Company H was detached and sent out to reconnoiter. About eight o'clock they returned. The enemy could not be found, and the picket post was re-established. The soldiers returned to their camps, the citizens to their homes, and the regiment stacked their arms on the commons. Many of the citizens who met us at the depot, were armed with squirrel rifles, and upon our advent, mingled freely with our soldiery, and with an assurance equal to our number, gave expression to many worthy and loyal sentiments.

This day was the Sabbath, but it brought not with it the promised rest. Every body was engaged in preparing for the march across the country, to overtake and reinforce Gen. Rosecrans, who was then in pursuit of the combined armies of Generals Wise and Floyd. Regimental and company goods were taken from the cars and loaded in wagons, while horses were being selected from the government corral to draw them. Finally, late in the evening, every arrangement was completed, and just as the good citizens of Clarksburg were lighting their lamps, the regiment passed silently along their streets, and took the road to Weston. About midnight, ground was selected for camping, and Company A sent forward as skirmishers. The conformation of the hills to the rear of the camping ground, compelled the company to make an unexpected detour towards the road, yet occupied by the left of the battalion. No information of this movement had been given to the left, and they were greatly surprised to see armed men coming down the hill and approaching the road, through the tall grass and weeds. Muskets were

instantly capped, the ranks broken, and many of the men, in their eagerness, ran to the fence and took deliberate aim. Officers mounted the fence and demanded, in loud voices: "Who comes there? Who are you?" The men upon the hill replied with the watchword, "Ewing! Ewing!!" This, however, was not deemed sufficient, and some time elapsed before all could be assured that they belonged to the same regiment. Fires soon lit up the site of our new camp, and the men, worn out by their heavy loads—which experience soon taught them to lighten—wrapped themselves in their blankets and lay down by their arms. Five hours after, the reveille awoke us, and in a short time we again resumed the march. Late in the afternoon, we entered Weston, and went into camp with the 47th Ohio, just beyond the town. Here we rested the following day, and received tents, camp and garrison equipage. Two wagons for each company was deemed barely sufficient to transport our effects. Often, since that time, the same number of wagons have conveyed the goods of the entire regiment. On the fifth day of September, we again took up our line of march, accompanied by a part of the 47th, and on the evening of the sixth, joined General Rosecrans's army on the Heights, near Sutton. By a direct order from the General, Lieut. Col. Jones and four companies of the Thirtieth were ordered to remain at Sutton. Companies D, F, G, and I, were selected.

On the morning of the seventh, the entire army, excepting this detachment, left Sutton Heights, and were soon toiling up the side of Little Birch Mountain, on their way to Summersville. The Thirtieth, now reduced to nearly one half its number, was assigned to guard the large wagon train that followed the army. Night came upon them long before they reached the foot of the mountain, and they lay down by the wagons. At ten o'clock on the following morning, they joined the army at Big Birch Bottoms. Again, by General Rosecrans's order, two more companies of the Thirtieth

remained at this place. Companies C and E were selected, and Captain Townsend left in command. At ten o'clock on the ninth, the army again moved forward, and were soon laboring in the ascent of Big Birch or Powell Mountain. On the evening of the tenth, the enemy were discovered near Gauley River, at Carnifax Ferry, and our troops at once moved forward to engage them. A few men were killed and wounded, and night coming on, ended the battle of Carnifax Ferry. Early on the morning of the eleventh, a negro came into our camp, and stated that the enemy had evacuated their position and retreated across the river towards Sewell Mountain. Colonel Ewing was the first man inside the deserted fortifications. He found amid a multitude of camp and garrison spoils, two fine French dress swords; one bearing the coat-of-arms of Napoleon I, and a stand of colors bearing the following inscription:

"FLOYD'S BRIGADE."

"The price of Liberty is the blood of the Brave."

On the fifteenth day of September, the two companies which had been left at Big Birch Bottoms, rejoined the battalion, with the army at Camp Scott, near the battle field. On the twenty-fifth, the army again moved forward in pursuit of the enemy, who had retreated to his extensive fortifications on Sewell Mountain. The rainy season now commenced, and for its unusual continuance—had it not been the first year of the war—would have been remembered as the "wet year." Through rain and mud, the army toiled on towards the enemy.

The supply train all the way from Clarksburg, soon made the roads to our rear almost impassable, while to the front, were yet mountains to climb, and an enemy that might retire and leave us more helpless than ever in the mud; or might, greatly to our disadvantage, await us behind his strong entrenchments. To the

right and front, two days' march, lay the Kanawha River, now navigable to its "Falls," near the confluence of the Gauley. The base of operations was accordingly changed. The army fell back from Sewell Mountain, and marched to the Kanawha valley. As soon as the enemy became apprised of the change, he moved also towards the Kanawha, on a line almost parallel with our movements, and established himself on Cotton Hill. General Rosecrans halted and encamped on the eighth day of October, eight miles from the Falls. This camp was named "Ewing," in honor of the Colonel of the Thirtieth.

The enemy soon commenced to annoy our supply train, on their way to and from the transports, with his artillery planted on the river heights. He even fired upon our ambulances, and occasionally sent a shell towards our camp. Proper preparations having finally been completed, and General Rosecrans having confidence in the plans he had matured, and the ability of the Generals under him, crossed the river and advanced upon the enemy on the twelfth day of October. On the thirteenth, the regiment followed. The enemy retreated, and the army pursued ten miles beyond Fayette Court House, and then relinquished pursuit.

On the fourteenth, the Thirtieth entered Fayetteville and quartered in its deserted houses. On the following day, the army returned to the Kanawha, leaving one brigade under command of Colonel Scammon, at Fayetteville. This brigade was composed of the 23rd, 26th, Thirtieth Ohio Volunteer Infantry, and McMullen's First Independent Ohio Battery.

We were now in our winter quarters, and about the twenty-fifth day of November, General Rosecrans issued an address to the army, declaring West Virginia free from armed rebels, and the campaign ended.

THE DETACHMENT.

Under Colonel Jones, during all this time, was by no means inactive. The country around Sutton, especially the county of Braxton—was infected by “bush-whackers” and horse thieves. Every ginseng digger in Birch and Powell Mountains, turned highway robber and murderer. The more respectable citizens in the valleys, who were suspected by these lawless mountaineers of the least tendency to loyalty, were special objects of their hate. Their property was stolen, their dwellings burned, their families abused, and, in many instances, the father and sons killed or wounded. Colonel Jones was, on many of these occasions, called upon for aid, and as often sent out detachments from his small command, to succor those he had been left to defend.

On the twenty-second day of September, the Colonel sent out a detachment of thirty-two men of Company I, under command of Lieut. Collins, with orders—

“To march into Webster county as far as circumstances made it prudent, arrest as many “bushwackers” as possible, and not to fire unless fired upon.”

Lieut. Collins marched in a south-east direction the entire day, and part of the next. About noon of the second day, he reached the house of Mr. John Griffin, on Laurel Creek, about eighteen miles from Sutton. About four o'clock the house was suddenly surrounded, and a volley poured into the soldiers, who were either loitering about or seated at the door, resting themselves. It has since been ascertained that the assailants numbered near one hundred and fifty. Two men were wounded: Peter Simmons, of Company I, and Mr. Crites, a citizen and guide of the expedition. The wound of the latter was slight; but of the former severe, and as he could not be removed, he remained at the house for several weeks. The kindness of the Griffin family to this poor soldier, was altogether unex-

pected in this inhospitable region. They nursed him with tenderness, and finally restored him to his comrades with the hope that he might soon fully recover.

Lieut. Collins immediately formed his little command, deployed them as skirmishers, and advanced upon the enemy, who retreated towards a neighboring mountain, jumping from rock to rock, and tree to tree, and keeping up a brisk running fire.

The Lieut. now saw that by continuing this skulking fight, his brave fellows would be cut off one by one; and that what could not be done collectively, might be in detail; he therefore retreated to the house, and sent part of his men into the attic, with orders to fire upon the assailants at every opportunity. These men obeyed with commendable zeal, and as the enemy advanced, fired upon them repeatedly. The sharp ring of the bush-whackers' rifles, in reply, upon all sides of the house, soon convinced the Lieutenant that the situation of the detachment was most precarious. He now called for volunteers to make their way, if possible, through the enemies' lines to the camp at Sutton, and inform the Colonel of his situation. A dozen men came forward at once. From these the Lieutenant selected five. They left the house immediately, and had proceeded a considerable distance, under cover of shrubbery and the bushes and vines of a small ravine, when they were fired upon, and private Godshal, of Company I, killed. The others narrowly escaped. Sergeant Edmunds would doubtless have been killed by a bush-whacker who had already leveled his deadly rifle upon him, had he not anticipated him by a well directed ball from his musket.

The four men returned to the house. After dark, Lieut. Collins determined to take the whole party outside the enemy's lines, and to fight him wherever he opposed. About 8 o'clock the command was formed and by direction of the guide, marched down a ravine, and along the side of the mountain. When the company reached the neighborhood of the enemy's lines, they were halted and

a few men sent forward to reconnoiter. They shortly after returned, saying that they heard men walking to the front and right, and that the sentinels could be heard around the base of the mountain, challenging and replying to each other in low whistles like the cry of the mountain night bird. Had these rude mountaineers been English or Spanish, their cry might have been "All's well," or "Sentinella Allerta;" but nature taught them the means, and their circumstances its use.

The command now again moved forward, but more to the left, and taking the precaution to throw a small detachment in advance. One of these directly returned to the main body. Men had been heard walking around the base of the mountain to the left, and the oft-repeated cry of the night bird, left not a doubt who they were. It was then determined to advance directly down the ravine. Fortunately the enemy had neglected to picket this outlet, and the command was soon outside of their lines. They traveled all night through the thick woods, over the mountain, clambering rocks and fallen timber, and almost worn out, day light dawned upon them only two miles from Griffin's house. Assisted by the light, the road to Sutton was soon found, and the party, without further incident, reached camp late in the afternoon.

On the twenty-first of October, the Colonel again sent out a scouting party, consisting of Company F, and five men of Company G, under command of Captain Gibbeaut. They marched south about twelve miles, and returned to camp on the twenty-third. On the morning of the twenty-second, a small detachment from this party, under command of Lieutenant Soden, was fired into, and private Robert Cross instantly killed. The entire force was then deployed as skirmishers, and thoroughly searched the mountain to which the assailants fled, but without success. Enraged at the loss of one of their most respected comrades, two men who had been taken prisoners by the party, were killed the same day in cold blood. Captain Gib-

beaut was afterwards charged with being complicit with this deed. For other misdemeanors, he was finally dishonorably discharged the service of the United States, by sentence of a General Court Martial, approved by General John C. Fremont.

The telegraph from Sutton across Powell and Birch Mountains, was frequently cut by the bush-whackers, and the couriers who daily passed from one relay to another across these wilds, were frequently fired at. They hastened from post to post at full speed, with their revolvers in their hands, ready for instant use.

In concert with a detachment from the 36th Ohio, then stationed at Summersville, and which was to march north towards the rebel rendezvous, Col. Jones, on the thirteenth of November, sent out one of the most important scouts that occurred during the year. It consisted of Companies I and G, with their officers, about one hundred men, under command of Captain Harlan. They were to separate at the confluence of Big and Little Birch Creeks. Company G was to march up the former, and Company I up the latter, and to unite again about six miles above. But from the representations of citizens, who stated that the enemy was in great force and entrenched up Big Birch, the command did not separate, but marched together towards the rebel rendezvous, across Crites Mountain. About this time the courier and musician C. W. Stowe, of Company D, passed the detachment, on their way to Summersville. After marching six miles, the courier and musician came back at full speed. They had been fired on, and the musician badly wounded in the shoulder. They represented that large numbers of the enemy were posted on the mountain side but a short distance to the front. Skirmishers were immediately sent forward, and the main body moved on by the road. The enemy was not discovered, and night coming on, the troops encamped near the house of a Mr. Fox. About one mile to the left and front, was the house of a notorious bush-whacker; and after dark, Sergeant Carter and

fourteen men were sent to the house to surround it, and if possible capture the owner. The dwelling was surrounded, but found only occupied by the women and children. The Sergeant and his men remained at the house during the night, intending to march to the right and front in the morning, and thus join the command without compelling the men, already weary, to add to the distance. He started, however, too early in the morning, and came out into the road in advance. Just as he entered the road, he discovered the enemy's pickets, fired upon them, and instantly followed them up. The pickets retreated to their main body, about two hundred yards distant, with the Sergeant and his men in close pursuit. The enemy now opened upon them from three directions, and wounded two men at the first fire: privates A. B. Day, of Company I, and Isaac Williams, of Company G. The Sergeant at once perceived that he had been led into a trap, and that he was in imminent danger of being surrounded and killed or captured, gave command in a loud voice—

“Company I, deploy to the right. Company G, deploy to the left. Double quick.”

The enemy were deceived and fell back, while the Sergeant, taking advantage of their indecision, drew out his brave little squad, and joined the command, who, having heard the firing, came rapidly to the spot. Company I was now in fact, deployed to the right, and Company G to the left. Hopes were entertained that the enemy could be surrounded and captured; but he knew the country too well, and escaped across the mountain to the right.

Company I shortly after found their trail, and pursued them for some time without success. Finally the entire command returned to Big Birch Bottoms, where the wounded men had been conveyed, and remained there two days awaiting orders from the Colonel. On the seventeenth, they returned to camp, bringing the wounded men with them.

About the last of December, an avowed Union man, whose family were living on what was known as the "Glades," a large tract of level land on the head waters of Big Birch Creek, made his appearance at Sutton. He had been taken prisoner by the rebels, and carried to Staunton, where he had been confined for several months, and finally released. He begged Colonel Jones to send a sufficient force to the Glades to remove his family to Sutton, from which place he hoped to be able to remove them, unassisted, to the land of Freedom. The guide Crites, accompanied by two men, was accordingly sent out to the Glades to inform the family when the effort to bring them away would be made. This party of information was to travel only by night, and return to camp as soon as the object was accomplished. Upon their return, a part of Companies I and G, with seventeen men of Company K, First Virginia Cavalry, the whole numbering about ninety men, under command of Captain Harlan, was sent to the Glades to remove the family. They left camp on the first day of December and returned on the fourth. On arriving within about one mile of the house, the command was halted, and the Cavalry sent forward. On entering a piece of woods near the house, this detachment was fired into and one man slightly wounded. The main party now moved up rapidly, and the enemy retired. The family and moveable property were taken from the dwelling, and the command started to return. Immediately upon re-entering the woods, they were fired upon again, and a continual skirmish kept up for several miles. The troops could not keep closed up, and to this inability, the lives of many of them is doubtless due. From every advantageous point the enemy harrassed the march. Once, at an angle in the road, the enemy suddenly rushed down from the mountain, when about one half of the column had passed, doubtless hoping to be able to cut off the rear half with the wagon. The troops immediately halted, and poured a well-directed fire into the enemy,

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from both front and flanks. Doubtless this fire done admirable execution, for the enemy retired very hastily, and afterwards made his approaches with much greater caution. The retreat was admirably well conducted, and the Captain returned to camp with the entire command—not having lost a man, and having accomplished the object of the expedition.

One of most notorious of these mountain Bedouins, (called Bush-whackers) and leader in every excursion, was one John May—as cruel as his brother Sheiks, of the desert, and as ignorant. On several occasions, he came as near Sutton as the Heights on the south side of the Elk River, opposite the town, watching the troops on drill and counting them on parade. Colonel Jones sent out several expeditions to capture this bold leader, but he shrewdly escaped them all.

On the fifteenth day of December, the Colonel received orders to join the regiment with his detachment. On the seventeenth he left camp at Sutton, and on the twenty-third reached Fayetteville.

THE REGIMENT.

On the twenty-fifth day of December, 1861, the regiment held its first dress parade. The four companies which had just joined the regiment were almost entire strangers, and for a long time were designated as the Sutton companies.

The holidays soon came on, and every mess in the regiment hoarded up its good things anent its coming; and when a poor citizen came in astride an aged ox, all the way from Sewell Mountain, a curious crowd gathered around, no less to admire the primitive trappings of his patient stag, than to examine the contents of two huge gunny bags, that like the Dublin milk man's panniers, "hung e'rry side of the baste."

Well, Christmas came and went, and the

"Merry season the world o'er,"

was numbered with time that had been, and the pleas-

ures it brought remembered as an Oasis in the service.

Many officers in the regiment will remember "Old Warner's" roast turkey at one o'clock on Christmas, and McConnell's goose supper on New Years eve, and the Quarter Master's muggins party on Christmas night, while the ever gay and festive Adjutant endeavored to run an opposition; and how he was captured by the Quarter Master's party, and his comrades who came valiently to his rescue, also captured, and all detained *nolens volens*. How the worthy Surgeon was kidnapped and made *particeps criminis*. How the impulsive Wagon Master took his first sword exercise, and with a heavy cavalry saber, attacked the bedstead, and chopped a post to pieces. How the sanguine Seageant-Major laughed and sang, and suffered internal revulsions at the same time; and how a certain hirsute Captain convulsed the party with "A fine old Dutch Song."

The winter was not severe, and when snow fell it remained but a few hours upon the ground. Often upon awakening in the morning, the surrounding mountains were covered with a white mantle, and when the sun arose the mountain side seemed lit up with millions of bright dazzling diamonds. The laurel bushes added much to the grandeur of these scenes. Many icicles from a former day's thawing, hung from every limb; and now as the sun poured its melting rays upon them again, the least supported portions of the snow fell, and while the remainder glistened in the light like brilliant gems, each icicle became a prism, and sent the colors of the rainbow in wild confusion, from branch to branch.

Some time in December, Colonel Scammon determined to employ the troops, in all good weather during their stay at Fayetteville, in the erection of fortifications. Four positions were accordingly chosen, the grounds laid out, and the men set at work. When spring came and the roads were becoming dry, the fortifications, though nearly completed, were at once abandoned, and the troops drilled eight hours each day.

Colonel Scammon, whose military education, and experience as Professor of Engineering at the Military Academy at West Point, and on General Scott's staff as a Topographical Engineer, during the Mexican Campaign, enabled him to select positions and determine the character and necessary bearings of each locality.

The fortifications of Fayetteville were, therefore, well arranged and strong; but unfortunately, as has since been experienced, they did not prevent the enemy from possessing themselves of the road to the rear, and rendering their evacuation necessary. They will at least stand for years a monument of the industry of the 23rd, 26th, and Thirtieth Ohio.

On the fourteenth day of January, 1862, the 26th regiment was ordered into Kentucky, and the quarters they vacated divided among the hitherto crowded troops. Many of the buildings, especially those occupied by the Thirtieth, had been used as hospitals by the rebels, which, with the crowded condition of the quarters, and the assimilation of entirely new habits, induced considerable sickness among the men. In the grave yard of the Baptist church on the Hill, lies the bodies of many good men and soldiers. Among them are those of the Thirtieth. They were all buried with the honors of war. The coffin was borne to the grave on the shoulders of four men, preceded by an armed escort and followed by all their comrades. The "Dead March" was played on fife and muffled drum, and the slow measured tread of the soldiers, added to the solemnity of the scene. The escort halted in line on one side of the grave, reversed their arms, crossed their hands upon the butts of their muskets, and bowed their heads upon their hands. In the mean time, the coffin was deposited on the other side, and now was slowly lowered into the grave, while the muffled drum rolled its last farewell. The escort was called to attention, shouldered their arms, and fired three volleys over the grave. The "honors" had now been paid to the dead; and the escort, followed by the company, filed rapidly

away from the grave, and the diggers slowly filled it up; and as they patted the last earth with their shovels above the dead soldier, some kind-hearted comrade marked his last resting place, by erecting in the fresh earth at the head of the grave, a board with the name, rank, company, regiment, and age of the deceased upon it, in rude but legible characters.

On the twenty-eighth day of December, a detachment from the Brigade at Fayetteville, having been previously fitted out, started for Raleigh Court House, distant twenty-five miles. This detachment consisted of Companies F and K, of the Thirtieth; one company of the 23rd; two companies of the 26th, and Gilmore's company of First Virginia Cavalry—the whole under command of Major Comley, of the 23rd. It arrived at Raleigh on the evening of the twenty-ninth, and quartered in deserted houses. The threatened advance of the enemy from "Jumping Branch," together with the necessary withdrawal of the two companies of the 26th, which regiment had been ordered into Kentucky, compelled the advance of a reinforcement. Accordingly, on the twenty-fourth day of December, Company I, of the Thirtieth, two companies of the 23rd, and two sections of McMullen's Mountain Howitzers, started for Raleigh Court House, where they arrived on the twenty-fifth.

Captain Hildt received a commission as Major on the fifth day of March, and was at once assigned to the command of the Post.

On the seventh of March, the seven companies of the 23rd, yet remaining at Fayetteville, started for Raleigh, and on the tenth of March, Major Hildt and Companies F, I, and K returned to Fayetteville. The Thirtieth and two sections of McMullen's Battery, now composed the force at Fayetteville; and the 23rd and two sections of the Battery occupied Raleigh.

On the seventh day of April, the 34th Ohio—known as Piatt's Zouaves—joined us at Fayetteville.

On the seventeenth, the long expected and much de-

sired time had arrived when our first winter quarters were to be broken up, and active service commenced. Early in the morning the regiment formed on the parade ground, and were soon on the road to Raleigh Court House. On the nineteenth, at an early hour, the regiment entered Raleigh, and the following day the 23rd broke up their camp and moved on towards Princeton, distant forty-five miles. On approaching the town on the twenty-first, a slight skirmish ensued, and the enemy fled after setting on fire—with but two exceptions—every house in town, including a fine court house, a large hotel, a steam tannery, and many fine residences.

On the nineteenth day of April, an expedition consisting of Lieutenants McConnell and Earnest, and one hundred men, under command of Captain Warner, left Raleigh for Richmond Ferry, on the New River, twenty-four miles south east from the town. After having crossed several streams, much swollen by a late rain, and in one of which the Captain narrowly escaped drowning, the detachment reached the ferry, and the officers quartered in the house of Mr. Richmond. This family has suffered much from their undoubted proclivities to the Union cause. The old man kept the officers up late, relating the adventures of himself, his daughter "Sallie," and his son "Bill"—or as the neighbors called him, "Devil Bill"—with the guerrillas and bush-whackers. For weeks at a time, himself and son had remained hid in the mountains; and his daughter Sallie brought them food. The son had proved his daring spirit in an encounter with three of Jenkins' rebel Cavalrymen, who had taken him prisoner, by killing two and escaping as the other fled. The daughter had sustained the fighting reputation of the family by joining her father and friends, a few days before, when attacked by bush-whackers, and with a double-barreled shot gun, fired away with great zeal. The old man pointed, with pride, to several holes in the door and windows, as he carelessly remarked, "few marks of the siege, sir." The old man's idols were his buxom

"Sallie," and his daring son, "Devil Bill." During the night, Bill came in with several of his Union friends. They were armed with heavy rifles, and dressed in homespun clothes of ancient patterns. The capes of their coats were heavily fringed, and their shoes were of untanned leather and rude construction. Altogether, they represented the men and costumes of fifty or an hundred years ago. The past and the present were united, and unlike Rip Van Winkle, one could traverse the period between these mountaineers and our officers, by a mere glance from one party to the other. On the following morning the expedition, accompanied by "Devil Bill's" party, and the fearless "Sallie," crossed the river to attack some guerrillas near the house of one Colonel Henry, several miles distant. The Captain urged "Sallie" to return; but she strode on after her brother, a cartridge box at her side, and her double-barreled shot gun on her shoulder, with the remark—"I reckon I can fire on 'em tarnal brush-whackers as well as erry on you'ens." The guerrillas fled upon the approach of the detachment, and took to the mountains, precluding all pursuit. On the twenty-sixth, the detachment returned to Raleigh with a few horses and prisoners. The expedition had been a laborious one, and had met with but little success.

On the fourth day of May, the Thirtieth followed the 23rd, and on the next day, about four P. M., went into camp on a little eminence overlooking the yet smoking ruins of Princeton. The tall chimneys of many buildings were yet standing—monuments to the memory of Princeton as she had been, *in* the Union, and as she was, *out* of it. Surely, whom the gods will destroy, they first make mad.

One company of the 23rd had been advanced to Giles Court House, a distance of twenty-five miles. The enemy were accumulating in front of them at Newburn, and their situation became hourly more precarious. When our reveille awoke us on the following morning, the tents of the 23rd still remained standing; but the

regiment was already some hours on its way to Giles Court House. The Thirtieth would doubtless have followed immediately, but the great distance over which rations had now to be transported, already embarrassed us, while a still greater reason for our detention at Princeton existed in the fact that a main road ran from this point south-west into the county of Tazewell, where rumor said Humphrey Marshall and a rebel army only awaited for enough of us to pass, before they shut up the trap, by marching to Princeton. Several days elapsed, and no regiment came on from Raleigh to take our place, and the supply train still labored slowly over the mountains, advancing but a few miles each day. In the mean time, the despatches from the 23rd became more and more urgent. The enemy were evidently preparing to attack them; and should they succeed in driving them from the town and beyond the Narrows, this latter position would doubtless be seized immediately, commanded by artillery, and our movements seriously embarrassed.

At length, on the tenth, a courier brought despatches announcing that troops from Raleigh would reach Princeton that evening.

The Thirtieth was immediately ordered forward, and was soon on its way to Giles Court House. About noon a courier rode up from the front. The 23rd had been attacked, and were slowly falling back. Two sections of McMullen's Mountain Battery, which had remained with us, were sent forward on the run. The men were ordered to unsling and pile up their knapsacks, and then we went forward again. The men marched rapidly. Their hearts, like their haversacks, were light, and the foe was in front. On we went, over the hills and through the valleys; waded East River, and at four o'clock joined the 23rd at the foot of the Narrows, which they had been compelled to evacuate. We were too late. The enemy had accomplished his object, and had possessed himself of this gate to the country beyond. The 23rd received us with cheers,

and our tired men threw themselves upon the ground to rest. We had marched twenty miles in seven hours; eight miles of that distance without rest, and twelve with heavy knapsacks. The position we now occupied was commanded by the enemy's artillery, and shortly after dark we fell back a short distance, to a more elevated and protected position. At ten o'clock on the following day we fell back still farther, and encamped near the confluence of East and New Rivers. On the same day, the enemy established a picket post in a large brick house across the river, opposite our first position. One section of the Battery was sent to the bank to shell the house. Company H was detailed to support the section, and to remain in that locality as pickets and vedettes. The house was shelled, the enemy driven from it, and the infantry and artillery fell back to a less exposed position. The enemy, however, eventually discovered their location, and ineffectually endeavored to drive them from it with their guns. Company H was the first company under artillery fire, an honor which the fall campaign gave us all, for the time at least, full satisfaction.

On the thirteenth day of May, the 12th Ohio joined us at East River, and the three regiments and McMullen's Artillery composed the First Brigade of General Cox's Division.

We remained at East River eight days; during that time, the amount of bread issued to the regiment averaged eight crackers per man—one each day; added to which, was only a few ounces of sugar, coffee, beans and rice, for the whole time. The men became very impatient, and they were frequently heard throughout the camp, demanding, in loud voices, to be sent back for *bread*, or forward for *fight*. Crackers sold for twenty-five cents a piece, and soon could not be had for that. The supply was not equal to the demand. Men offered their overcoats for just one cracker, or five dollars at next pay day for two. The expected supply train did not arrive, and on the evening of the sixteenth,

many of the officers and men went to their beds supperless.

During the night a courier arrived at Princeton with despatches from General Cox for Colonel Scammon. Humphrey Marshall had made his threatened descent upon Princeton; and his superior force had enabled him to handle severely the few troops he found there. The 28th Ohio made an elegant bayonet charge, but were broken, and the 34th were scattered and driven by the concentrated fire of the enemy. But the losses Marshall sustained by these movements, made him more cautious, and he withdrew his force to the hills south of the town, and planted his artillery to command its approaches. At sundown his regiments held dress parade in sight of the second Brigade, and the Kentucky Falstaff doubtless counted upon victory for the morrow.

Early on the following morning, the First Brigade was on the march for Princeton. We had come on eagerly for a fight; and now we went back as eagerly as we came. A drizzling rain continued to fall all the morning, and the roads soon became very heavy. The heat was oppressive, and the soldiers carried all they possessed. During the winter, they had accumulated extra clothing and blankets, which they still retained. They now deliberately unbuckled their knapsacks, and threw away blankets, overcoats, trowsers, and underclothing; until, for several miles, the road was literally lined with them. There was no straggling. Each soldier walked rapidly by the side of his comrade. The whole affair partook more of the character of a well conducted advance, than a retreat. The troops did not regard it, however, as a retreat; but as they laconically expressed it—"An advance backwards;" and the only fears expressed, were, that "Old Humphrey's commissaries could not spare us any crackers when we got up."

Our company wagons were with the supply train; and when the order came to move back to Princeton, the officers' trunks were loaded into the "Field and Staff" wagon. Mess chests were broken and aban-

done, and the tents left standing. Bayonets were thrust through the cooking utensils, and the tents cut in all directions, with swords and knives. In the afternoon, we came within sight of Princeton, and were broken by wings into a woods, which concealed our presence. Here we learned that a few lightly loaded wagons from the supply train, guarded by the Second Virginia Mounted Rifles, had been urged forward, and that a wagon with a few barrels of crackers for us would soon arrive. This was glorious news. Had peace been declared, and the revolted States returned to their allegiance, the intelligence could scarcely have been received with greater emotion. The crackers shortly after arrived, and were divided among the hungry men. Never, I imagine, did the delicacies of the desert taste so well as this hard, unsalted bread. In half an hour the crackers were all gone, and the men said to their officers: "Now for Humphrey, before we get hungry again."

Shortly after dark, the Brigade moved towards the town, and laid down upon the commons. Before day, we were awakened and formed into line. At length our wish was to be gratified, and the temper of our metal tried. We formed by Brigade. Our hopes were high. We were ordered forward—towards the enemy, then—filed to the right, and moved out on the Raleigh road. The men were loud in curses and denunciation; and the company officers were too morose to make them desist. About twelve o'clock we met the supply train, which many of our men had declared was a "myth." Several wagons had been unloaded, and the cracker barrels set by the road side. As we passed by, the men broke from the ranks, knocked in the barrel heads with the butts of their muskets, and helped themselves. The officers also joined this hungry party, and were jostled about from barrel to barrel; and for the time, very little respect was paid to rank. We slowly moved on towards Raleigh; bivouaced one night at "Big Blue Stone," and on the nineteenth day of

May, encamped on the summit of Great Flat Top Mountain.

The altitude of this place is at least two thousand feet above the level of the sea. Cold rains occurred frequently, and night brought chilling winds or heavy dews. The troops were without tents, and for a while suffered for shelter. The season was late—as it always is here—and the sap of the chestnut trees had just begun to circulate freely. Hundreds of these trees were felled in the adjoining forest; and, as if by magic, rude huts arose all over the camp, roofed, sided and floored with chestnut bark. Many of them were of unique construction. One soldier had taken the bark almost unbroken from a huge chestnut log some ten feet in length, thrust the edges about three feet apart, and inverted his crescent domicil in his company quarters. In this he made his bed, and found protection from rain, wind and sun. He called it his “Den,” and humbled himself to go in and come out. Another, with more elevated ideas, erected a neat little cottage, eight feet by ten. A door, made of a piece of the bark, opened into the company street; and the windows on either side were grated with small sticks, in true cottage style. A tasty little verandah shaded the front, and on the gable ends, from cone to eave, a piece of bark had been fastened, notched with an axe and smoothed with a knife, in imitation of fresco work. The cottager had gathered a bouquet of wild flowers from the woods, and made a flower pot for each of his windows; under which, on a bark seat, the proprietor, in fair weather, received his visitors, and smoked away the tedious hours.

On the first of June, a detachment, consisting of Companies C and E, two sections of McMullen's Artillery and six of the Mounted Rifles, under command of Captain Townsend, were sent three miles beyond Jumping Branch, and within five miles of New River. Here a cross road from Big Blue Stone, intersects the main road from the river to Great Flat Top, and also to Raleigh Court House. From Big Blue Stone a road

led directly to Princeton. A beautiful camping ground was selected, and named "Green Meadows." The troops enjoyed themselves during their stay at this place, better than at any time since entering the service. The farmers along the river in this locality, had as yet seldom been visited by soldiers, and our men found them plentifully supplied with smoked meat, butter and eggs, which they willingly exchanged for money, sugar or coffee. Strawberries ripened, and literally reddened the mountain sides. It was no uncommon thing to see camp kettles or pans full of this delicious fruit in every mess. Green huckleberries made an excellent substitute for currants; and the memory of deserts, of pies and strawberries, still endear the name of "Green Meadows" to this detachment.

In the mean time, a new site for a camp had been selected at Head Quarters; and for several days, heavy details were employed in its preparation. It was but one mile from "Camp Bark," and a much more pleasant location. Requisitions had been made for Sibley tents, and when they arrived, the Thirtieth and 23rd moved to the new camp; which, in honor of our Lieut. Colonel, had been named "Camp Jones." We look back with much pride to this camp. The systematic arrangement of streets and tents; the erection of a large bakery, and a shower bath; and, in short, the complete order, in every department, made it the model camp of the Division. The scenery was unusually fine, even for this romantic country. To the right, one could look away down the mountain, upon the Big Blue Stone that meandered through the valley like a writhing snake, and then as the eye raised beyond, terrace after terrace arose among the Alleghanies, until the last in the dim, uncertain distance, mingled with the clouds. It was a glorious scene, and worthy the pencil of an artist.

On the fourth of July, Companies A and H went to Green Meadows to relieve the detachment there; and

on the fifth, Companies C and E rejoined the regiment at Camp Jones.

A few days after, the 23rd moved to Green Meadows, and the detachment returned to Camp Jones on the fifteenth.

The regiment was now once more together, and devoted much of its time to both Company and Battalion drill, in which it became quite proficient. During the latter half of July, each afternoon was devoted to bayonet exercise. The discipline of the regiment was excellent; and under these favorable circumstances, about the first of August, orders were received to join the Army in Eastern Virginia.

At an early hour on the sixteenth day of August, the regiment left Camp Jones, and after a weary march, passed through Raleigh late in the afternoon, and encamped for the night a mile beyond the Court House. On the following day, we halted for dinner at McCoys, thirteen miles from Raleigh. In an hour, the march was again resumed, and at three o'clock we passed through Fayetteville, and again encamped for the night just beyond the town. On the next day, we marched still farther than on the two preceding days. About twelve o'clock, we reached the Kanawha River, and then moved down towards Cannelton, and bivouaced in the "Basin." At noon on the nineteenth we reached Brownstown, now the head of navigation—having marched ninety-five miles in three days and a half. Throughout the entire march, the men carried their knapsacks; and although the weather was exceedingly warm, there was very little straggling, and almost the entire regiment stacked their arms together each night, in camping. The distance marched has not been exceeded in the same time by any regiment in the service, on ordinary occasions, and with as good order. The troops were delighted, however, to leave the mountains; and on the second day of the march, as we came down "Cotton Hill" to the Kanawha River, the field band

played—"Get out of the Wilderness;" and every body said—"How appropriate."

At Brownstown, we found the transports that were to carry us to Parkersburg. A trip upon a steam boat, after the first experience, is but the repetition of a changeless routine. So our boat ride from Brownstown down the Kanawha, and up the Ohio, differed in no respects from usual trips of the kind, with the exception that the boats were crowded with armed men; and to the continual noise of the machinery, was added at regular intervals the welcome sound of the gong, the morning and evening call of the drum, and the occasional music of the field band. The attention and kindness of the citizens, as we approached the crowded levees of the towns along shore, may have also been an exception. The ladies waved their handkerchiefs, and the gentlemen cheered. Many a basket of fine fruit and loaf of warm bread, pies and cakes, were sent on board for the 'brave soldier boys;' and altogether an unusual interest was evinced in the passengers of the fleet. At three o'clock on the twenty-third, the boats grounded at the foot of Blannerhassett's Island, and eventually landed the troops upon the Ohio shore.

The men were wild with enthusiasm; and as they filed down the gangway and marched up the bank, they made the welkin ring with their cheers. Once more they were in the noble "Buckeye State." Once more they breathed the air of a free commonwealth. Once more they were in the land of plenty; and every soldier parodied "Hail Columbia," and paid his muse to Ohio.

Hundreds of people lined the road all the way to Parkersburg. Our march to the town was a perfect ovation. The "stars and stripes" lined the road side as plentifully as though they grew in the locality. Old men brought out to the road side, buckets and pitchers of cold water for the thirsty; and the old ladies, baskets of fruit and bread for the hungry. Young ladies waved their handkerchiefs, and a few of them ventured

to express their admiration for us by saying that they would kiss the whole regiment if there were not quite so many. The boys replied with cheers; and as they regarded each other with evident satisfaction, the heart's echo was—"who would'nt be a soldier." It was quite dark when we reached the ferry boat opposite Parkersburg. We were delayed here a long time, but finally crossed over and marched through the town to the commons beyond, and went into camp. On passing through the town, a few men deserted their files, eluded the provost guard, and were not picked up until the next day. By these means, as well as others, whisky was smuggled into camp, and for several hours the greater part of the regiment was slightly elated. Other regiments also felt unusually happy. There was very little riotous conduct, however; but the best feeling in the world pervaded the camps. Nearly every soldier had some wonderful secret he desired to divulge, or some comrade he desired to embrace. So passed the time at Parkersburg. It is probable, however, that the editor of the "Parkersburg Express" was a little too severe in an editorial of the twentieth, which read about as follows:

"MORE TROOPS.

Several regiments of General Cox's Division arrived here yesterday afternoon, and went into camp about one mile east of town. These troops had been in the mountains so long, that they scarcely knew how to behave, on coming back to civilization again. Parkersburg whisky suffered greatly, and Rome made to howl generally. We learn that these troops are ordered to Eastern Virginia."

On the twenty-first of August, the regiment went on board the cars, and were soon again on their way east. On the twenty-third, we entered the city of Washington, moved slowly down past the Capitol, crossed the Potomac, upon the "Long Bridge:" and half an hour af-

terwards entered Alexandria. Here such a division of the train was made that the rear car, containing the officers, was detached from the regiment; and when it arrived at Warrenton Junction, at eight o'clock that night, the senior officer present was a First Lieutenant of the left wing. The Major and the company officers joined the regiment on the following day, and the Lieut. Colonel two days afterward. A spot was selected, and we went into camp and erected our Sibley tents, along the rail road, to Warrenton. Troops were passing and re-passing continually, and the booming of cannon towards Warrenton satisfied us that Sigel was amusing the enemy, until order could be restored to these confused movements.

A New York regiment that had been in the service nearly a year; and during all that time had been doing provost guard duty at Washington, encamped near us, and amused our men very much with doleful stories about "sleeping on the ground," and no soft bread either, for at least five days." If these men have remained in the field to this time, they doubtless would themselves laugh at such unsoldierly complainings.

General Hooker's corps passed by during our stay here, and encamped at the Junction. The General made his head quarters during one day and night contiguous to our regimental Head Quarters; and the old General kindly renewed a slight acquaintance he had formed with Colonel Jones, in New Mexico.

On the twenty-fifth, the left wing of the regiment under command of Major Hildt, was ordered on picket at Catlet's Station. On the same day Jackson, the notorious rebel General, advanced upon Bristoe Station, and engaged the troops he met there, among which were the other two regiments of the Brigade, the 12th and 23d. Late in the afternoon of the following day, the regiment was ordered to report at General Pope's Head Quarters, at Bristoe Station, as special train and camp guard. The 36th Ohio, of the same Brigade, was also detailed for the same purpose. General Pope

had lost all the baggage belonging to himself and staff, and much public property, by not having a sufficient infantry guard at Head Quarters when Jackson came down upon Bristoe Station. The Thirtieth regiment, with the 36th, which numbered over a thousand men, was deemed sufficient for the purpose, being superior in number to the largest Brigade in this army. The right wing loaded the regimental goods into the cars, and hastened on to Bristoe Station, leaving orders at Catlett's for the left wing, "to follow as soon as possible." The vedettes were called in at once, and the left wing started also for Bristoe Station just as it was getting dark. Hundreds of wagons filled the road, and the troops gladly stumbled through the woods, on either side of the rail road and high way, in preference to the dangers and perplexities of the wagon train that now rushed forward with unwarranted speed, and anon came crash against each other from front to rear. Finally, neither the wagon road or the rail road could be found, but with the hope that all would come out right, and Bristoe Station yet be found, the Major pushed forward. About midnight, he gave up all hope, and camped for the night. In the morning, General Robertson and his Brigade passed by and informed the Major that the whole army and doubtless the right wing with it, had gone on towards Centerville. The Major, therefore, joined his fortunes with those of this brave General, and marched away with him towards Centerville and the enemy. In the mean time, the right wing had reached Bristoe Station and entered upon the discharge of its duties.

On the next day, Head Quarters were moved, and this part of the regiment slowly followed the wagon train along the rail road as far as Manassas, and then moved to the left towards Centerville. The rail road at different points between Bristoe and Manassas, had been torn up, and several long trains of cars loaded with army stores had been burned near Manassas by the enemy. As we passed along, the coal in the tenders

was still burning, and many of the cars not yet fully consumed. Our hearts grew sick at the sight of this great destruction, and we moved on in silence. But the imperturbed soldiery encamped near, regarded the whole thing, only, as one of "Stonewall's" *sprees*, and quite a matter of course, and somewhat to their liking. They cooked their coffee and beans over the bright embers and thanked the fortune that sent the cars there, and the demon that destroyed them. Such a fine fire had become a luxury on these artificial prairies, divested as they were of wood and rails for many miles; and they sat around the fire smoking and cooking with as much indifference as Nero may have been supposed to possess when he fiddled at the burning of Rome. About a mile beyond Manassas, the booming of cannon could be heard, and occasional bright flashes seen to the front. The "fighting dutchman," Sigel, was at them again. The prelude of a terrible tragedy was closed, and the combatants awaited with anxiety the coming of the morrow.

At ten o'clock on the twenty-eighth of August, Head Quarters were established at Centerville, and the right wing stacked their arms between the old rebel cantonments and fortifications north of the town. Troops were continually passing through towards Bull Run, where the enemy were reported to have made a stand, and the incessant discharges of artillery told too surely that the great battle was in progress.

The greatest anxiety was felt, and couriers from the front bewildered with questions. The day closed to our advantage. The enemy had been driven a full mile, and the troops indulged in the hope that our arms would be signally victorious. Night came on and the men slept on the ground occupied by the enemy in the morning.

General Fitz John Porter was expected up with his corps, and General Pope, unlike Napoleon, prayed that daylight might linger and Porter come. Had this General arrived, Bull Run and the enemy would doubtless

"Confederates, sir. Who are you? Halt, sir!"

"Go to hell!" answered the erratic General, and wheeling his horse he came back at full speed and ordered General Robertson to move on to Centreville.

About 1 o'clock on the 29th, the head of General Porter's Corps entered Centreville, and the long column of infantry, artillery and cavalry occupied at least four hours in passing through the village. Slowly and with the utmost indifference this fine body of troops moved on towards the battle-field now only four miles distant. The terrible cannonading before them and the urgent appeals of aides from General Pope to their commander, did not quicken a pace. Their march had been a short one. The artillery horses were not fatigued. Why not rush the artillery forward, then? The men were not tired and closed up their files eagerly. Why not allow them to go on? All, all, said plainly, *"Just in time to ruin Pope and save the Army!"* And so it proved. But the instrument that ruined Pope ruined himself. Pope still has friends, Porter none. About 8 o'clock the right wing and the 36th regiment were called upon by the Provost Marshal at Centreville for assistance.

We came out promptly and were at once deployed across the road and open fields about the town, to stop all stragglers. The regiments that had broken had not again been formed and as they approached Centreville their number had been augmented by stragglers and cowards from every Division in the battle until they numbered several thousand. On they came in wild confusion. Here one man rode a bridleless mule he had caught or cut from an ammunition wagon or an ambulance. Here another rode a horse with his harness still on. Men without arms, without uniforms, frightened, bewildered, and intent only on escape, they pressed forward, with few exceptions, the refuse of the Army.

Among this rabble rode Fitz John Porter, and about 9 o'clock he approached the line of the Provost Guard

and spurred his horse past the sentinel. Serg't O'Dell, of Company K, sprang to his horse, seized him by the bit and forced him back inside the line. The General was about to use violent means, but the ready arms of the Sergeant and the guard caused him to hesitate. The officer in charge of this part of the line now also came up. The General demanded to go through. He was again denied, and informed that he was not upon the highway, and that General Pope's Staff Officers were upon the road and had ordered that *no* officer should be allowed to pass through but all sent to them. He demanded the names of the Sergeant and officer of the guard, and informed them that they were under arrest and rode away across the fields toward a woods upon the left.

On the morning of the 30th the left wing in perfect order, moved past the line, were recognized and at once joined the right wing, and again the regiment was together.

On the 1st day of September Head Quarters were removed towards Fairfax Court House and established in an open field three miles from Centreville.

About 4 o'clock on the following day a sharp cannonading opened towards Fairfax, and in a short time the rattle of musketry could be heard in the intervals. Large numbers of troops were sent forward and Head Quarters moved on to Fairfax. The enemy had made his appearance there in the evening, either to reconnoiter or plunder, and was immediately attacked by Kearney and driven a couple of miles. Night covered the retreat of the enemy and enabled them to re-establish their order.

General Kearney, as on the field at Bull Run, was at every point of danger. His very soul was in the work before him. If any man in the army could have been said to love the battle-field, that man was Kearney. He had lost one arm in the storming of the City of Mexico, and when he appeared before the enemy at Williamsburg with the bridle rein in his teeth and a sword in his only hand, now here, now there, like an in-

carnate spirit, with loud words of encouragement for the working brave, and deep imprecations upon the cowardly, his men regarded him with admiration, and the enemy meant more than we think when they called him "that one-armed devil." So he rode among his men at Bull Run. So he rode at Fairfax, and it was his last ride. He approached too near the enemy, whom he supposed to be in full retreat. He was ordered to surrender and save his life. He spurned the terms and rode away amid a shower of bullets. One struck him and he fell from his horse. Phil. Kearney, the "idol of the army," lay dead on the field a conqueror and conquered. The enemy never could take him alive, now they took possession of his body, and next day sent it to camp under a flag of truce, and with all honors it was sent on to Washington with a large military escort.

On the 2nd day of September the regiment was relieved from duty at General Pope's Head Quarters and joined the Brigade at Upton Hills.

General McClellan now again assumed command of the Army and its re-organization immediately commenced.

Our Division, composed entirely of Ohio troops, and now known as the "Kanawha Division," was placed in General Reno's Corps and in the Left Grand Division of the Army, commanded by General Burnside, the "Bald and Brave Rhode Islander."

On the 6th we left our camp at Upton Hills and marched through Georgetown, crossed the Aqueduct Bridge and about 12 o'clock entered Washington. The marching of soldiers along the streets of the City was a common occurrence in the Fall of '62, yet thousands of people came out to see us. We moved along past the Grand Old Capitol, the "Pride of the Nation," passed imposing public buildings, fine residences and shady parks, and encamped beyond the City near a noble fountain that would have supplied an army, dusty, heated and weary.

The news we received was by no means encouraging. The enemy had crossed the Potomac into Maryland and were advancing rapidly upon Frederick City and menacing Harper's Ferry.

We moved forward again upon the following day and encamped about twelve miles from the City. On the next day we reached a little village near Mount Airy. The next day we encamped a few miles beyond and on the 11th were sent several miles in advance, on picket duty, at a little town called Damascus. On the following day the Division came up and we moved forward again. About 10 o'clock we passed through New Market and in two hours the steeples of Frederick City could be plainly seen.

The infantry gave way for the cavalry and artillery and they went forward on the run. The Thirtieth had the advance of the infantry. The enemy threw a few shell at us and the pieces went whizzing over our heads. We were deployed and moved by flank above the City, waded the Monocacy river and advanced as skirmishers. As we neared the City our lines were gradually contracted until we moved in line of battle with the 12th and 23d on our left. In the mean time a brisk skirmish had been going on in the streets between the cavalry and artillery, speedily ended, however, by the appearance of the 2d Brigade, that had crossed the bridge and come into the City on the "double quick." The enemy fled and Frederick City once again was ours.— We were now fairly in the City and after halting a short time to rest we moved through two or three of the principal streets and camped just beyond the town.

The enthusiasm of the people of Frederick City was of the most extravagant character, and many incidents that actually occurred, would not readily be believed. Old men and women shed tears of joy and gratitude, and thanked and blessed us as long as we could hear their voices. Young ladies embraced and kissed our soldiers. Men were dragged from the ranks, pulled into the houses, and feasted on the best the kidnapper pos-

have been ours. The enemy was already whipped and could not retire.

The morning of the twenty-ninth dawned upon the army and found them enthusiastic and ready for the fight; but the entire forenoon passed without hostilities. The enemy was husbanding his strength and planning measures as desperate as his circumstances; and Pope was waiting for Porter. At noon the battle again opened upon the center and left, and raged with exceeding fury, until about five o'clock. All at once the rebel front appeared to be broken, and their men fleeing towards the right. Our troops rushed forward with cheers, and the cry ran down that "dark and bloody valley," "see the enemy run! The day is ours! Hurrah! Hurrah!"

Suddenly, a terrific cannonading and musketry opened upon the right. It increased until its parallel in the history of warfare is said only to be found in the battle of Malvern Hills. The enemy had in his desperation almost wholly forsaken all other points, with terrible losses, and thrown his whole strength upon this point. Ricket's Division of McDonald's corps had been guarding this very point, and now if he could only hold out until troops could be moved to his assistance, all would be well. But Ricket was not there! With the greater part of his Division he had gone away to the right and rear to repel an attack which had been threatened in that direction. The few remaining troops were therefore compelled to retire, and the enemy followed them rapidly.

The coming of Porter now became a matter of safety rather than destruction, and General Pope frequently cast his eyes anxiously towards Centreville. Clouds of dust, time and again, arose along the highway and they doubtless concealed the expected Corps, but a gentle wind swept the dust away and revealed only ammunition trains or ambulances.

A few regiments were thrown into confusion and Division after Division were compelled to fall back to-

wards Centreville. The enemy was not fully satisfied that we were not practicing some ruse and when they again occupied their ground of two days previous, they halted, all firing ceased, and the battle of Bull Run was ended.

In the mean time the left wing with General Robertson's Brigade of Kearney's Corps, arrived on the battlefield, and on the 28th were placed upon the extreme right. This part of the line was at no time fully engaged with small arms, but suffered considerably from the enemy's artillery, and although many of the officers and men made very narrow escapes, yet not a man of the Thirtieth was injured. The left wing was called upon at one time to form and move forward directly under the enemy's fire, to repel a threatened attack. The manner in which this movement was executed, afterward induced General Robertson, in his official report, to say that "a part of the Thirtieth Ohio, temporarily under my command, behaved with the greatest coolness and bravery. By my order they moved forward under a heavy fire from the enemy's batteries, in as good order as if on parade." The Brigade was finally ordered to fall back and marched towards Centreville. After moving about one mile the Brigade halted for further orders. A regiment or Brigade was drawn up in line of battle across the road, about four hundred yards distant, and it appeared strange that they faced towards our army.

About this time General Kearney rode up and his attention was directed to these troops.

"Who are they?" he asked of one of the left wing officers.

"Rebels, I expect sir."

"Rebels! the devil! Ride over and see," said the General, addressing one of his aids. The aid went but he never came back. Finally the General got tired waiting, and galloped over toward them himself. As he approached the line he shouted

"Who are you?"

It was generally understood that the "Kanawha Division" would form the reserve in the operations of the day. About 10 o'clock we started to the left and front and after a zig zag march, behind hills and along ravines, reached the Antietam, two miles below the bridge, crossed the stream and moved up towards the bridge. In the mean time a severe battle had been going on in this locality and it was only after a desperate struggle that the bridge was taken and the enemy driven from the heights on the river bank. We now, in fact, were the advance, and when we came near the bridge we were formed in line and moved at once up the bank towards the enemy. On reaching the summit of the hill, the enemy opened on us with his artillery, planted about one thousand yards distant, with such fury as to compel us to fall back under cover of the bank. Here we remained about thirty minutes, when an order came from Colonel Scammon to again move forward at "double quick" to a stone wall about five hundred yards to the front.

The 23d was to execute the same movement on our right and the 12th on our left.

This stone wall was equidistant from the river and road, the former being in our possession and the latter held by the enemy.

As soon as the summit of the hill was reached, the enemy again opened his artillery upon us, but its only effect was to accelerate our advance to the wall. The field through which we passed, had been planted in corn, the stalks of which still remained standing. The soft, plowed ground gave way under the feet of the men as they ran and when they reached the wall many of the men were worn out with fatigue.

The 23d came promptly up to the wall on our right, but from some unaccountable cause the 12th did not advance over half the distance on our left. We immediately opened a fire to the front and kept it up steadily for about twenty minutes. Suddenly a whole Division of rebel infantry, which we afterwards learned was A.

P. Hill's Division, consisting of of fifteen thousand men, came down upon our left flank, and almost before we were aware of their movements, sent a withering fire upon us. Colonel Jones gave the command to move by the "right flank," and himself moved towards the left to see that the order was executed; but before he reached the left, he was met by the enemy and was forced to surrender. Only a small part of the regiment heard the order, and they tried to obey it, but the majority, by order of the company officers, broke their ranks, and even faster than they came, retreated again to the river. The balls flew like hail through the corn and many a brave soldier fell. Noble Furbay, First Lieutenant of Company K, and aide to Colonel Seamon, fell mortally wounded and died on the field. Our brave Adjutant fell seriously wounded, and while being carried from the field, received another and a mortal wound and expired shortly after. His last words were, "rally on the flag, boys." Poor Charley! he was loved and respected by all. Lieutenant Wilson, of Company I, was struck down while bravely encouraging his men and died where he fell. Our two color bearers, Sergeants White and Carter, fell dead with the colors in their hands. Corporal Howerth, of Company D, and Buckhannon, of Company C, seized the colors and bore them from the field, and were afterwards noticed in General Cox's Report for this meritorious conduct. The National color was torn in fourteen places by the enemy's balls, and the Regimental color, though not so often struck, still exhibits the honorable marks of this bloody field. Poor Carter died with the flag-staff so firmly held in his hands, that considerable force had to be employed to remove it. His mother afterwards visited the regiment, and when these colors were shown to her, she turned away, unable to conceal her grief; and many an eye moistened in sympathy and regret among the rough soldiers, who had been comrades of the lamented son and hero, and had witnessed this scene.

The noble White died like a hero. At one time he

sessed. Thousands of the "old flags" waved over the streets. General Burnside rode through at the same time our regiment passed. The old veteran exposed his bald, bare head to the sun and the half frantic multitude. Cheerafter cheer rent the air, hats were thrown, handkerchiefs waved, flags lowered and wild exclamations heard all around. Can Frederick City ever forget this day? Can the old honest hero ever ask for a more heart-felt though boisterous reception? And can the regiment ask greater acclamations, at the hands of their countrymen, even at the deliverance of the Nation, than they received at Frederick City?

On the thirteenth, we again resumed the march, and late in the evening entered Middletown and encamped in an orchard on the bank of the Catoctin. The enemy had burned the bridge across this stream, and some valuable property near it.

On the morning of the fourteenth, the men were ordered to fall in without knapsacks; and once again we went forward, waded the Catoctin and in high spirits took the road to South Mountain. About a mile beyond the town, we moved to the left across the fields, under cover of the hills; and just as McMullen unlimbered his battery upon the hills above, we descended into a ravine and advanced towards Farmer's Gap by means of an old farm road. McMullen now opened and his shells went tearing through the air over our heads. Presently, one of the enemy's batteries opened in reply, and the shells and round shot from his guns, also, went whizzing above and occasionally dropped in the neighboring woods and ravines, as if hunting for us. We finally left the road and advanced directly up the mountain side, until near the summit. About nine o'clock, our skirmishers found the enemy and at once opened upon him. Several men were wounded and carried to the rear. At the same time, the 12th and 23d engaged the enemy, away upon our left, and their cheers could be heard farther and farther up the mountain, leaving not a doubt that they were victorious. About ten

o'clock, the tide rolled towards us, and a heavy column of the enemy advanced through the woods. We at once opened upon them, and a sharp engagement ensued, but lasted only a few minutes and the enemy retired. A number of our men were wounded, but fortunately none killed. For three hours after, our skirmishers kept up a brisk firing to our front, and in the meantime, heavy volleys could be heard on both flanks.

An open field called Lamb's Field, to our front, not one hundred yards from our line of battle, was directly upon the summit of the mountain. On the north side of this field was the road, which here struck a deep ravine, upon the west slope of the mountain, and was known as Farmer's Gap. On the west side was a stone fence, and behind it in a cross road lay a Brigade of rebel infantry. At the north-west corner, a battery of three guns had been placed in the road and was admirably protected by the bank and stone fence, while a gate way directly in the corner, afforded sufficient range for the play of the pieces upon the field and woods beyond where the regiment lay. At two o'clock, this battery opened upon us, and grape, shell, shrapnell and cannister came through the woods as no mortal man can appreciate, but those who have had similar experience. The regiment lay not three hundred yards distant, and exposed to all these terrible messengers of destruction. Several men were killed, and many more wounded. About three o'clock, two pieces of Simmon's battery, of the second Brigade, came up and at once opened upon the enemy. This attracted his attention and drew his fire, and the regiment moved a short distance. Presently, orders came to advance at once upon the enemy and take his battery; and precisely at four o'clock, we moved forward to execute the order. Just as the regiment reached the edge of the woods on the east side of the field, the rebel Brigade was seen advancing also, undoubtedly to attempt the capture of *our* Battery. An engagement immediately ensued, and at the first fire the enemy fell back in the cross road behind the

stone wall. For forty-five minutes, a terrible storm of leaden hail swept across the field. The men exhausted their ammunition and fresh supplies were divided among them. In many instances, their arms became foul and were immediately exchanged for those of a fallen comrade. The glorious old Thirtieth stood her ground like adamant, and when reinforcements arrived, the rebels had already withdrawn their battery, and the Brigade retreated even from their stone wall. Sixty rebels lay dead along this wall, mostly shot in the head, and the men laconically supposed that these poor fellows had stuck their heads above the wall, to see the Thirtieth shoot. The whole rebel army was now in full retreat, and the battle of South Mountain had been fought and won.

During the day, many incidents occurred worthy of mention and memory. The regimental and company officers proved themselves worthy to command brave men, and respect was mutual. During the skirmishing, a private of Company A ran to a big chestnut tree several rods in advance. Simultaneously, a rebel ran to the same tree from the other side. Immediately they sprang from its cover, leveled their rifles at each other, and fired. The rebel fell dead and the private escaped unhurt, although his cap was blown from his head and torn to atoms. An hour after, this poor soldier was borne from the field with a wound that caused him the loss of an arm. Two men of Company K exchanged several shots with a rebel skirmisher behind a tree, several yards in front. The men were some distance apart and the rebel equidistant from both, and only exposed himself to the man with the empty musket. A loaded rifle lay on the ground near one of our men; he seized it and fired and the rebel moved around us usual. The second rifle followed immediately, and the poor deluded rebel fell dead at the foot of the tree.

The regiment bivouaced on the ground it had won, and sent details to bury our dead and care for the wounded.

Late in the evening, Maj. Gen. Reno and Staff rode past.

"What regiment?" he asked of one of our men.

"Thirtieth Ohio, sir."

"You belong to the Kanawha Division?"

"Yes sir."

"Brave men—brave men!" he said, rather musingly, and turning to his Staff, he added, "I had rather command such a Division than the — Corps!" and spurring his horse, he rode forward towards the stone wall and halted near it. Occasionally, balls were yet flying over the field from the rifles of the rebel skirmishers, who were covering the retreat of their army. One of these struck the General and he fell into the arms of an aide, and was carried from the field mortally wounded and shortly after expired. The command of the Corps now devolved on General Cox. Colonel Scammon took command of the Division, and Colonel Ewing of the Brigade.

On the fifteenth, we again moved forward, and about midnight encamped at Potterstown.

On the sixteenth, a Regular Battery of thirty-two pounders, commanded by Lieut. Benjamin, was planted on an eminence a short distance in front of our line. This battery throughout the entire day was shelling the enemy's position; and occasional replies from the rebel batteries were provoked, and almost invariably the balls over-shot the battery and came down in our camps. Several conical shot fell near our regiment, and finally, one struck directly in the line, knocking a stack of muskets in all directions, and killed Corporal David Taylor, and wounded private William S. Bowers, of Company I. Late in the evening, we moved to the left and front about two miles, and lay down within sight of the Antietam bridge, that became so famous on the morrow.

Lieutenant Benjamin's Battery had been moved and again planted a short distance from our front. On the morning of the 17th it again opened upon the enemy and the balls from the rebel guns again whizzed around us.

sprang upon the wall and waved the color with shouts of defiance. And when the regiment fell back, he was among the last to leave. His conspicuous position brought a shower of balls upon him from the enemy, and he fell, true to his trust to the last.

The regiment reformed at its old position on the river bank, and remained there during the night.

Shortly after retiring before the superior force of Hill's Division, a heavy column of our troops marched down from the right and drove the enemy back to the road.

On the morning of the eighteenth, our entire line, from right to left, occupied the ground held by the enemy on the preceding morning, and held possession of his strongest position. The troops were confident of victory, and awaited with impatience the renewal of the battle. But the day came in quietly, and hour after hour slipped away, and no advance was made. As soon as the enemy could gather his broken masses together, he commenced to retreat across the Potomac into Virginia. At twelve o'clock on the night of the eighteenth, the rear guard of the rebel army crossed the Potomac, and the river separated the two armies.

At noon on the same day, the regiment was ordered back to the ground where it had bivouaced on the night of the sixteenth, and encamped in an orchard. At ten o'clock on the nineteenth, we again moved forward, crossed the bridge, again ascended through the corn field, and for a short time halted, where two days before raged such a terrible conflict. Details were gathering together the dead and burying them in long trenches dug for the purpose. The mutilations of these poor unfortunate men were, in many instances, of the most revolting character; and the swollen and disfigured countenances of the dead, filled us with horror. Many dead horses lay over the field, and a sickening smell pervaded the atmosphere. We were glad when again ordered to move forward, and shortly after reached the

road ; and after marching down it for about one mile, encamped within sight of the river.

On the twenty-sixth, we again moved our camp to the Mouth of Antietam.

Several days after, the President, accompanied by General McClellan, General Burnside and General Cox, reviewed our Division, and a few days after, we were ordered to return to Western Virginia.

On the sixth day of October, an order from General Burnside was read to the regiment, expressing his regret on parting with the Kanawha Division.

On the eighth, we broke up our camp, and marched to Hagerstown. On our way, we passed along the entire length of the battle-field. Several houses in Sharpsburg still bore the marks of shot and shell, and beyond the town where Hooker had his terrible contest with Jackson, the fences on either side of the road, were literally riddled with balls. Scarcely a tree in the woods on the left, which had sheltered the enemy, had escaped the passage of cannon balls ; and whole trees and huge limbs lay thick upon the ground, the interim strewn with withered leaves and splinters from shattered trunks. Dead artillery horses, broken caissons and ammunition wagons yet covered the field.

On the following day, we reached Clear Springs, and on the tenth crossed the Potomac at Hancock, and camped near the depot on the Baltimore & Ohio Rail Road. About this time, Stuart made his famous raid into Pennsylvania. He crossed the Potomac a few miles below Hancock, but a few minutes after the left of our Division passed, and intercepted a few of our stragglers. On the following day, the First Brigade was ordered to pursue and cut off his retreat. We therefore recrossed the river and marched down about six miles, and then left the river and moved up Little Cove Valley, towards Chambersburg. Night found us twenty-five miles from Hancock ; and information reached us that Stuart had gone on towards Gettysburg, Pennsylvania. Accordingly, on the next day, we re-

turned to Hancock and went on board the cars. On the thirteenth, we reached Cumberland, and owing to some indecision, we were kept on the cars, moving back and forth, near the city for two days. On the sixteenth, we once more reached Clarksburg, Virginia, and went into camp about two miles south of town.

A few days after, the regiment was sent in advance to Weston, where it arrived on the twenty-third, and the Division followed in three days.

On the twenty-seventh, our little army passed near the former home of the notorious rebel cavalryman, Imboden, and at night went into camp at Jacksonville, and near the birthplace of the distinguished rebel General Jackson. It was astonishing how many citizens claimed relationship with the old seceder, and how warm they became in praise of his exploits, though probably as much for their own safety as for our flattery, they universally wound up every sentence with, "what a pity Tom's on the wrong side." Judging from the appearance and intelligence of these relatives, Tom's family undoubtedly belonged to the "great unwashed," and like a meteor, he had shot off into a new field, where they can't shine. An old gentleman who had two sons in the Eighth Virginia (Union), gave me many incidents connected with Jackson's early life, among the most prominent of which was, that Judge somebody had employed him to break all his colts, and to ride his mare against Carlyle's, in a certain race. In early manhood he was elected Constable, and the old man remembered well that Tom always came to him to make out his papers. And it is but justice to "Stonewall" to add, that the old gentleman spoke of him as an honest man, a pious man, and a good neighbor. For some time after the war broke out, he was undecided what to do. He prayed continually for direction. His first impression was for the Union, but some unfavorable event turned the tide, and he immediately entered the field against it.

On the thirtieth day of October, we reached Sutton. Two days after, we moved on to Big Birch bottoms, and

on the next day reached Summersville. A part of the second Brigade went into winter quarters here, and on the eleventh of November, the remainder of the Division moved on towards the Kanawha. On the following night, we bivouaced in the mountains, and on the evening of the twelfth, reached the Falls.

On the following day, a complete reorganization of the Division was made. General Cox had been promoted to a Major Generalship; and in the First Brigade, Colonel Scammon had already received an appointment as Brigadier General, and a similar appointment, was on the way to Colonel Ewing. In the Second Brigade, Colonel Crooks had been appointed a Brigadier General, and Col. Moore notified of the issue of an appointment also.

Not alone, therefore, did the gallant Kanawha Division leave a lasting name for history, but done something more substantial, and these Generals to-day, owe their commissions to the bravery of the troops they disciplined and still delight to call their own.

The Brigade to which Colonel Ewing was now assigned command, was to erect winter quarters below the mouth of the Gauley. The Thirtieth was to locate at the mouth of Laurel Creek, but owing to the unfavorable nature of the ground, was moved farther down the river, and on the fourteenth went into camp opposite Cannelton. On the following day, the ground was laid out, and the erection of cantonments immediately commenced. It was, however, very difficult to find logs suitable to build the huts, and the men were compelled to climb the mountain sides to find them, where it was so steep that ropes were used to assist in the ascent. Though the labor was exceedingly fatiguing, the men worked away at it in the best of spirits. When a tree had been felled and a log cut from it, the men fastened a rope to one end and started down the mountain side. Sometimes the upper end of the log would swing around and come down the mountain unaided, tearing all before it, and endangering the men and teams on the road

below, and finally plunge into the river. The men enjoyed these scenes greatly, and the scattering of men and horses to keep out of the way of the coming log added to their merriment.

On the thirtieth of December, an order was received from General Scammon (General Ewing being absent) to proceed at once to Brownstown with all our available force, and in conjunction with the 28th Ohio, march into Logan county, observing such directions as General Crooks might give at Brownstown. Major Hildt was absent at Gauley bridge, on a general court-martial, and the regiment was under command of Captain Cunningham. Preparations were at once made, and the regiment moved as far as Clifton, five miles distant, and quartered for the night in empty houses. During the evening, Major Hildt joined the regiment and took command. On the following evening, we reached Brownstown and bivouaced near the mouth of Len's Creek. On the first of December, we left the river and moved up this creek until we reached the summit of the river hills, having crossed the stream fifty-two times in three miles. We then moved down Short Creek until we reached Coal river, where we separated from the 28th, which had accompanied us thus far, with the understanding that they were to approach Logan Court House from one direction, while we came in from another. That night we slept in the deserted houses of the operatives of the Petonia Cannel Coal Company, on Little Coal river. We were surprised to find here several fine brick dwellings with families living in them, who were able to appreciate the comforts of life. Throughout the entire march, we moved up and down the creeks, crossing them repeatedly; along the ravine of one until we reached the summit of Droity Mountain, and then down another, until we reached its base; so we crossed Price Mountain and several very high hills. On the fourth day we reached Red House on Little Coal river. On the fifth, Chapmansville on Guyandotte river, and on the sixth, entered Logan. We expected

to find a company of Floyd's men here, but the majority had escaped some hours before. Two rebel cavalymen, however, were captured on our approaching the town, and two infantrymen endeavored to escape by flight. One was killed and the other captured.

During the night, despatches were received from the 28th, to the effect that they were encamped twenty miles above, and would reach the town the following evening. The next morning we burned Floyd's steam grist mill and one dwelling, and shortly after started to return. Major Hildt left a small detachment of men under charge of Serg't Price, at the Court House, with instructions to remain in or near the town, and to follow on to Chapmansville after the 28th arrived at Logan. Shortly after the regiment moved out, this detachment was fired into by guerrillas, but no one injured, and the Sergeant retreated some five miles towards Chapmansville. After the 28th reached Logan, he returned and related the facts to the officer in command.

During the latter part of the day and all of the following night, snow fell until on the morning of the sixth of December it lay full four inches deep upon the ground. A company of the 28th was now detailed to pursue the guerrillas. They eventually succeeded in striking their trail and following them to their rendezvous. Here they captured and destroyed considerable provisions and some arms; several prisoners were also taken and one or two rebels killed.

The snow and rain upon the mountains had frozen as it fell, and the roads were now almost impassable. Large details were made, and the ice, in many instances, dug from the road before an ascent could be effected. The poor horses and mules, weary, distrustful and with bleeding knees from frequent falling, reached the summit of the hills, after repeated exertions. The descent was more hazardous than the ascent. Rough locks were fastened upon the wheels, and ropes tied to the axles and carried to the rear, and a dozen stout men guided and held the wagon back from running for-

ward on the horses. With these precautions, one wagon after another safely reached the bottom, save in one instance, when the staff wagon got the better of its guardians and tumbled over a bank full twenty feet, dragging with it driver, horses and all, but fortunately, without any damage to either. Many of the men wore out their shoes in the march, and when we again reached our camp at Cannelton, some of them had actually marched several miles in their bare feet. During the march, several side expeditions were sent out with good results. We turned over seventeen prisoners at Brownstown, among whom was a Colonel and two non-commissioned officers, and returned to camp on the ninth of December with seventy-five horses.

We now went to work again on our cantonments with great energy, and shortly had the pleasure of seeing them all up, many of them bunked, plastered, and several of the companies moved in. The Adjutant had taken possession of his office, and had about exhausted the ingenuity of himself and staff, in "fixing up." The camp was named Ruth Udell, and a fine "warming" was proposed, when all the companies took possession. But the time never came. The regiment was ordered again to a field of active operations, and Ruth Udell to this day is regarded as synonymous with labor and disappointments.

On the thirtieth of December, the 4th Virginia passed Canneltown, on their way to Brownstown, and in the afternoon we were ordered to follow. On the thirty-first we reached Brownstown and embarked upon transports in waiting, and at once they steamed down the river. The troops that accompanied us were under command of General Ewing, and were embarked upon eight vessels. The thirtieth occupied the flag-ship and one other. The 4th Virginia followed, and in turn were followed by the 37th and 47th Ohio. Wolfe's national brass band, which had joined the regiment at the Mouth of Antietam, and at Sutton was transferred and mustered as Brigade band, occasionally enlivened the passage with

stirring martial music. On the second day of January, we reached Cincinnati, and on the third disembarked at Louisville, Kentucky, and went into camp on the Commons near the depot of the Louisville & Nashville Rail Road. The presumption was, that our Brigade was to join General Rosecrans' army in Tennessee, and we awaited the order to move on, with great impatience. On the evening of the ninth, we were ordered on board the "Silver Moon," and immediately moved down the river. On the eleventh, we reached the mouth of the Cumberland; and now the question of our destination would soon be known. Presently the "Silver Moon" rang her departing bell, and turned her prow down the Ohio. Our destination was apparent. We were bound for the army of the south-west, and general satisfaction pervaded among the troops, and the officers congratulated each other and drank fraternally at the bars of the boat to the fall of Vicksburg.

On the same day we passed Cairo, and shortly after, were afloat upon the broad Father of Waters. On the twelfth, we reached Memphis, and on the following day were transferred to the steamer "Prima Donna." On the fifteenth, we reached Helena, where we met the 15th Army Corps, commanded by General Sherman, and the 13th, commanded by General McClelland, just back from the successful assault of Arkansas Post. Our Brigade was immediately assigned to General Sherman's Corps and General Steward's Division. We were, therefore, the third Brigade of the second Division, 15th Army Corps.

On the twenty-first of January, we reached Young's Point, Louisiana, and on the following morning disembarked and fell into line to move down to the Peninsula opposite Vicksburg. The enemy made no opposition, and at three o'clock we reached the bank of the river, below the city at the mouth of the canal, dug by Gen. Butler's troops, and known as Farragut's cut off. We bivouaced behind the levee, and watched the rebels on the farther shore. Several of their casemated batteries

were in sight, and others in progress could be seen upon every available point.

The rebel steamer "City of Vicksburg," passed close along the Louisiana shore, and might have been captured but for the order to remain as much as possible concealed. The enemy soon, however, became aware of our presence, and occasionally sent a round shot with remarkable precision towards us.

A few days after occupying this position, two thirty-two pounders were placed near the mouth of the canal, to command the river, and when the Vicksburg attempted to run back to the city, they opened upon her and inflicted such damage that after reaching the wharf at the city, her machinery was taken from her. Sometime in April, she parted her fastenings in a gale and floated down the river and was captured by one of Commodore Farragut's fleet, but the rebels succeeded by some means in setting her on fire the same night, and she burned to the water's edge and sank.

Heavy details were employed night and day upon the canal. The channel was to be widened and deepened, and a large levee built on the land side. An army of contrabands were collected and also set to work. As their number increased, the call for fatigue parties from the troops became less frequent. The river in the meantime was rising rapidly, and the crevasse in the levee allowed the water to pass through and flood the country, which was now several feet below the surface of the river. Finally, it was found impossible to reach us with supplies, and we were compelled to move out and establish our camp at the bend above Vicksburg and in full view of the city. Occasional details were yet made to work on the canal, but finally ceased altogether, and the project abandoned.

Early in March, several of our gunboats went up the Yazoo to the mouth of Steel's bayou, opposite the rebel General Jo. Johnson's plantation, moved up this bayou to Black bayou, and thence across to Deer Creek, intending to enter the Sunflower river and come down in-

to the Yazoo again, many miles above Harris' Bluff, and act in concert with the Yazoo Pass expedition. As soon as the rebels became aware of the approach of the boats, they commenced to fell trees across the channel, which in no one place is more than one hundred yards wide, and generally so narrow that the boats could with difficulty force their way through. Indeed, for about sixty miles there are but two places where boats could easily pass each other. By the aid of marines and machinery, however, these obstructions were removed one after another, and the prospect became fair that the boats would get through. But a new difficulty, more serious than all the others, not alone dispelled hopes of success, but endangered the safety of the boats and crews. Protected batteries were discovered in front along shore, and the enemy's sharpshooters came down close to the boats and popped away at the men whenever they exposed themselves.

In the meantime, we had been ordered up the river and disembarked at Eagle Bend, on the seventeenth day of March, on ex-Senator Gwynn's old plantation. At the mansion, we found several thousand copies of public documents, which undoubtedly should have gone to California instead of Mississippi. Details from the regiments, together with the Pioneer corps, finally completed a road and bridge, from the river to Steel's bayou, and the troops passed over, embarked upon transports and moved up the bayou. The right wing became separated from the left in transportation, and landed on Hill's plantation on the twenty-first, and quartered at the villa known as "Reality." On the following day, the left wing joined the right, and at ten o'clock the regiment moved up Little Deer Creek, leaving detachments at three different places. The first halted near Reality; the next, two miles beyond, at the villa known as "Good Intent," and the next, two miles beyond the last, at Kelsey's. These villas, with two others, Omega and Dixie, belonged to a Mr. Hill. He had removed over two hundred likely negroes to Alabama, and about

half that number yet remained to seed his plantations. A large number of cotton bales were stored in the gins, and we noticed that a number of them were marked C. S. A. They were, undoubtedly, a part of the great cotton loan. The gunboats having abandoned the attempt to get into the waters of the Sunflower, returned to Reality on the twenty-fourth, and the regiment was ordered back on the same day. On the twenty-sixth the right wing of the regiment went on board the gunboat Cincinnati and the left on the Mound City, and on the twenty-eighth we once more reached our camp at Young's Point.

During our absence on this expedition two boats of Commodore Farragut's fleet, the Albatross and the Hartford, ran past the batteries at Port Hudson and came up to Warrenton, five miles below Vicksburg. Shortly after they arrived, two rams of Commodore Porter's fleet, the Lancaster and Switzerland, which we left laying quietly at anchor just out of range of the upper batteries on Walnut Hills, attempted to run the blockade and join the men-of-war. The movement was hasty and ill-advised. The rams were not prepared for the unequal contest, and consequently no surprise was expressed at the loss of the Lancaster and the narrow escape of the Switzerland.

The ram Queen of the West, protected by cotton bales, ran past the same batteries, and came safely out of the fiery ordeal, while we lay at the mouth of the canal.

The iron clad gunboat Indianola also run the blockade shortly after, and in a few days we learned had been captured near the mouth of Red river by the enemy.

About this time Commodore Porter sent a sham gunboat down the river, and on its approaching the upper battery, the enemy, fully deceived by the appearance, opened their artillery upon it, and Pemberton telegraphed below that the Yankees were coming with their iron clads, and ordered that the Indianola should be

blown up immediately. The order was executed, and this splendid boat sank in deep water opposite Jeff. Davis' old plantation. Barges of coal and provisions were occasionally sent below, and usually with complete success.

On the night of the seventeenth of April, four transports, preceded by five gunboats, again attempted the dangerous passage. The officers and crew of the *Silver Wave*, with the exception of the Captain and one man, refused to run down with the boat. Lieutenant O'Neal and Quarter Master Chamberlain, of the Thirtieth, with a sufficient crew from the regiment, took her in charge. The Quarter Master took the wheel, and the Lieutenant went to the engine room, and when all was ready they moved down with the fleet, and when once under the enemy's fire managed the *Wave* with such complete coolness and success that but one shot struck the boat, and that without inflicting any injury whatever. The whole fleet went through safely with the exception of the transport *Henry Clay*, which was fired by a shell, and burned to the water's edge. Her cargo consisted of fifty thousand rations.

Gen. McClernand's corps, and probably a part of McPherson's were at this time at or near New Carthage, twenty-five miles below Vicksburg.

The Senate having failed to confirm the nomination of our Division Commander, Brigadier General David Steward, he was relieved from duty, and, as is provided in such cases, ceased to be an officer in the United States army.

The appointment of Major General Frank Blair having been confirmed, he was assigned to the command of the Division.

On the twenty-first day of April, Brigadier General Thomas, Adjutant General of the United States army, visited us, and the Division was called together at General Blair's headquarters. The infantry, cavalry and artillery were formed in mass, by brigade, in square, around a platform built on a baggage wagon, and

shortly after this movement had been completed, the Adjutant General, accompanied by Generals Sherman and Blair, entered the square and mounted the rostrum. General Sherman immediately introduced General Thomas, stating "that he had been sent by the President to speak of certain things to this army, and to state directly to us the policy of the Government touching certain perplexing questions." Gen. Thomas commenced his address at once. His remarks were pointed, his periods short and the brevity of his discourse bespoke the soldier. We were much pleased with the frank, candid manner of the old General, and more than ever impressed with the potency of the government, by the very respectful and deferential expressions of the old soldier, concerning the chief magistrate of the nation, and the policy he saw fit to adopt. He stated that "the government had decided to arm the negroes and to officer them from the army. They were to perform fatigue and post duties, and relieve the white soldier as much as possible from all manual labor."

Generals Sherman, Blair, Ewing and several Colonels succeeded the Adjutant General with appropriate remarks, indorsing the policy of the government, and then the Division was marched back to its camp.

On the twenty-third of April seven more transports attempted to run the blockade. One was sunk, and the remainder succeeded in getting through, although two were disabled. Each of these boats was loaded with rations for the army below, and the loss of one was not regarded as of a moment's consideration, compared with the success of another. Not alone were the rations needed below, but the use of the vessels, in moving the troops, was of the greatest importance.

Never in the history of the world have so many wooden vessels safely passed, within easy range of so many heavy pieces of artillery, as have passed the six miles of Vicksburg fortifications. And when time shall have rolled on a while longer, and another generation have come upon the stage of action, these deeds will be

spoken of, not alone with pride, but as worthy of emulation.

On the eighteenth day of April Lieutenant Colonel Jones received a commission as Colonel, Major Hildt by the same mail, received a commission as Lieutenant Colonel, and Captain Cunningham also received a commission as Major.

On the morning of the twenty-ninth of April the regiment was ordered to embark upon the steamer R. B. Hamilton with two days' rations and in light marching order. At eight A. M. we embarked, but owing to some necessary delay, remained at the lower landing until near twelve o'clock, when the whole fleet that had been ordered to accompany us got under way, and stood up the river.

Arriving at the mouth of the Yazoo, we changed our course and entered this usually sluggish stream, which now, owing to the fall in the Mississippi, sent down a rapid current of dark, filthy swamp water. Here we found a number of gunboats. The musquito gunboat Tyler took the lead, followed by the new iron clad ram and gunboat Choctaw, the old iron clad Baron de Kalb, and four musquito boats and the naval headquarter boat, the Black Hawk. General Blair's boat followed the Black Hawk. General Ewing's boat followed General Blair's, and the R. B. Hamilton, with the Thirtieth on board, followed General Ewing.

After the expedition started, General Sherman with his staff, came on board the Hamilton and made it his headquarters. With a confidence and sagacity unusual with all other commanders under whom we have served, General Sherman caused an order to be published to the troops that "General Blair's command and the gunboats composed the entire force of the expedition, and that the object was to make a demonstration upon Hain's Bluff to attract the attention of the enemy while General Grant effected a landing upon the Mississippi shore at Grand Gulf, fifty miles below Vicksburg. The General did not expect to be able to drive the enemy from any position that he could advantageously occupy, but pub-

lished his intention to harrass him wherever found, and to take every possible advantage.

In the evening the fleet reached the mouth of Chicaw Bayou, and anchored for the night. On the following morning the Choctaw started up the river followed by the Baron de Kalb and the musquito fleet. In one half hour after the Choctaw weighed her anchor, shot and shell were flying thick around her from the enemy's batteries which had complete range of the river. The replies from the heavy ordnance of the Choctaw as she discovered the location of the batteries, woke up the lazy echoes along the river, and fairly shook the quaggy ground upon which we stood. The entire fleet followed the gunboats and landed below Drumgolds Hill, just out of short range. In the meantime the cannonading up the river became more and more severe. The Baron de Kalb had moved up under fire, and the musquito fleet had followed the example, even the Black Hawk had moved up until she could bring her two thirty-two pounder rifled pieces to bear. Three mortar boats which had been towed up by tugs to a favorable position, now opened, and added their hoarse bellowing to the continuous explosions from our own and the enemy's guns. About four o'clock the troops were ordered off the boats, and immediately moved up the river along the levee. The Thirtieth had the advance, and threw out two of its right companies as skirmishers. In the meantime the gunboats dropped slowly down the stream as if to cover the movement of the troops. When the regiment arrived opposite Drumgold's Hill, the enemy opened upon us from two batteries at short range. The men sought shelter behind the levee, and the balls flew harmless over our heads, and struck in the water behind us. The Baron de Kalb, which lay directly to our rear, did not reply, but the Choctaw and Black Hawk, which lay at anchor away below us, immediately opened to attract the fire of the enemy. Night, however, put an end to the cannonading, and we lay down close to the enemy.

On the following day a regiment was thrown upon the other side of the river, and moved as skirmishers a short distance higher up than the position we occupied. The enemy immediately opened from two batteries upon them. In an hour the troops returned, and the firing ceased.

During the morning our men gathered great quantities of large ripe blackberries along the levee, and, with true Popish zeal, for a time they "lived off the enemy's country."

A couple of details from the regiment accompanied an engineer of General Sherman's Staff, and Lieutenant Fisk, of General Ewing's Staff, as near the enemy's lines as possible, to obtain diagrams, and locate the enemy's works and guns. During one of these reconnoissances, a shell from a rebel gun struck almost in the midst of the party; fortunately, however, without doing any more damage than cutting the blanket from the shoulder of Sergeant Delaney, of company B.

At three o'clock the boats again opened. Four batteries from Drumgold's Hill replied; and in a short time shot and shell again flew thick and fast over our heads. We lay on the bank but a few yards in front of the Baron de Kalb, and above the Choctaw, and musquito fleet. The concussion from the guns was fearful, and we lay with tense nerve and muscle upon the levee, awaiting the consecutive discharges. Occasionally the Baron de Kalb, or the Choctaw fired a broadside, or the Baron her three bow guns simultaneously. At such times, we were almost raised to our feet involuntarily. Stunned fish were seen upon the surface of the water, and insects lay dead upon the ground. In a short time, the enemy's batteries were silenced, one after another, and the rebels compelled to flee from their works. The cannonading continued until dark, and shell after shell fell in the rebel fortifications. Had it not been for a deep and wide bayou at the base of the hill, we might have taken possession of the deserted works.

At seven in the evening, the regiment was ordered back to the boat, and at eight, again embarked upon the Hamilton, and at one o'clock on the following morning, we once more reached our camp at Young's Point. After five hours' rest, we were ordered to strike our tents, and with all our property again embark upon the transports. At twelve o'clock we reached Milliken's Bend, and at once disembarked and went into camp a short distance from the landing. It was presumed that we would remain here some time; but on the fifth of May, we were again ordered to move. Leaving our tents and property behind us, we started up the river along the levee, and finally turned to the left, on the road to Richmond and New Carthage.

After a weary march, at nine o'clock P. M., we reached Dr. Mitchel's plantation, four miles from Richmond, and encamped for the night. On the following days heavy details were made to repair the roads, and a strict look-out maintained, that the communication of the army should not be broken, or tampered with by the guerrillas from Monroe, where they were reported in force.

The troops at Richmond having moved on to New Carthage, an immense amount of Commissary and Quarter Masters' stores were left at that place without protection. Accordingly, on the ninth, four companies of the regiment, E, F, G, and K, under command of Lieut. Colonel Hildt, were sent forward to Richmond with orders to remain there until the stores could be removed.

A new road had been discovered from Young's Point across the swamps to Warrenton, and thence down the river to New Carthage, and very much shorter than the roundabout road through Richmond. The old route was therefore abandoned, and the troops had moved on as ordered, but were unable to carry the stores with them. This condition of affairs becoming known to the proper authority, a large train of wagons was sent to us and the stores removed. We then commenced our re-

turn to Milliken's Bend, where we arrived late in the afternoon of the tenth, and joined the balance of the regiment in camp on Monancy's plantation.

The town of Richmond is situated about eighteen miles from Vicksburg, at the junction of Round-a-way and Brushy Bayou, and in times of peace had been a beautiful little village. The movements of General Grant's advance had been so rapid, that but two or three families had been able to leave. We were, therefore, able to get another view of the inside machinery of rebeldom.

Destitution prevailed among all classes. Three barrels of flour had been sold in the town a month before for four hundred and fifty dollars; and a lady assured us that not another barrel could be got for treble that sum, in all her knowledge. Two very wealthy ladies came to the Colonel and begged for food. They represented themselves as wearing their last clothing, and living on corn and water; that the negroes were insolent, and had nearly all deserted them; that the Yankees were bold and without conscience; and, in short, that dark times had fallen upon all Secessia—especially Richmond.

One of the most interesting features of this country to our northern soldiers, is the Louisiana swamps. Occasionally the water in them is very deep; always full of logs, grass, weeds, moss, and fish of huge proportions; two of which were killed by our men in Grassy Swamp, and measured respectively five and seven feet in length. The fallen timber in these swamps we found covered with monster turtles and alligators, while thousands of snakes and frogs sunned themselves along the banks, and hastened away at our approach. The whole swamp appeared to be made of many living things and a little water. When we made an unusually loud noise in conversation, or on purpose to observe its effect, the commotion on all sides compared favorably with the shifting of the panoramic scene known as the "Creation of the World." The negroes assert that

the builders of the rail road from Vicksburg to Monroe, actually scared several swamps away in this manner, and built the road before they could return.

On the thirteenth day of May we left our camp at Milliken's Bend, and went on board the Steamer Golden Era at ten o'clock. About noon we reached the old landing at Young's Point, and at once disembarked. Here we received orders to send all surplus baggage to the convalescent camp in charge of Captain Townsend of the Thirtieth; and to retain only what we could carry. This amounted to a single blanket; and with some, a change of under clothing.

About three o'clock we marched down the river on the new road, across the Cyprus Swamps—which were entirely under water when we came down in January—and finally reached the levee just above Warrenton. After having marched about eight miles, the regiment was halted upon a fine plantation on the river bank, and the men quartered in the negro huts of the villa. During the last mile of the march, a heavy rain fell and the men gladly turned into the deserted and miserable huts, which offered only partial protection from the weather.

On the following day Colonel McCook, of the 31st Illinois Infantry passed our camp and informed us that "Port Gibson had been captured by our forces; that the battle of Mississippi Springs had been fought and won, and the rebel army driven in all directions; that Grand Gulf had been abandoned by the enemy, and that our victorious army was already well on its way to the Capital of Mississippi."

At ten o'clock, we were again ordered forward, and after marching about one mile along the levee, we reached the landing, where we found several transports awaiting us.

At twelve o'clock, we went on board the Silver Wave, and were soon again steaming down the river. About four P.M. we reached Grand Gulf, and at once disembarked. Hundreds of Contrabands flocked around the

landing—the majority of the females dressed in the finery of their mistresses, who had either run away upon the approach of the Yankees, or had been unable to prevent the negroes from appropriating what they considered the only suitable attire in which to welcome the coming of their deliverers from the far north.

The heavy artillery which the enemy abandoned at this place, had been dismounted and moved down to the river, and hundreds of our men, attracted more by the history than the pattern of the pieces, crowded around them to gratify their curiosity. We had scarcely time, however, to notice these things before the Adjutant cried “fall in, Thirtieth;” and in a few moments we were on our way towards Jackson. After marching about five miles, we halted and camped for the night.

Early on the morning of the sixteenth, we again took up our line of march, and after a weary tramp of twenty-three miles, went into camp at dark.

Several fine fields of wheat at different points along the road, attracted our attention, as a most agreeable contrast with the dry, uncultivated plantations along the river. Already was the wheat ripening, and the rich golden tint of the grain, many of the men declared, almost persuaded them to drop the musket and hunt the sickle. The large magnolia trees, towering up as high as their brother trees in the forest, were in full bloom; and the young cotton plants were just high enough to define the regular rows of the numerous cotton fields along the road.

Couriers from the front arrived at our camp after dark, and gave us the welcome intelligence that Jackson had been captured after a brief fight on the fourteenth; and that General Grant and Staff had filled out the page of the Hotel Register of that date, which had been opened by the rebel General Jo Johnson and Staff.

Early on the morning of the seventeenth, we again resumed our march. About noon it was announced that the enemy were in force directly in our front, and would doubtless give us battle. Our entire force con-

sisted of the four regiments constituting Ewing's Kan-
awha Brigade. The 47th Ohio had the advance, and
we moved on, momentarily expecting to hear them open
the ball. About three o'clock we left the Jackson road
and moved to the north toward the rail road. Late at
night, we went into camp having marched twenty five
miles. Here we learned that the 47th had captured
nearly two hundred prisoners during the day. They
proved to be a part of General Loring's Division, which
had been cut off from Pemberton's army in the battle
at Champion Hills which had been fought on this day,
and in which the enemy were signally defeated and
scattered over the country. It appeared that they even
vied with each other who first should surrender or run
away. We had heard the heavy and continuous dis-
charges of artillery during the forenoon; and with
pleasure, we now learned of the great victory, and that
we were encamped near the battle field.

Revielle awoke us early on the morning of the eigh-
teenth, and in a short time we were once more on the
road. About nine o'clock we passed over Champion
Hills and a part of the battle field of the preceeding
day. A few dead bodies still lay scattered through
the woods; occasionally a dead horse, or fragment of
gun, or caisson, marked the course of minnie or cannon
balls. The trees were scarred with balls; and articles
of clothing, broken canteens, and bent and broken
muskets, were strewn at intervals for a considerable dis-
tance. We could see a few soldiers who had been left
to gather the wounded together, moving like specters
through the forest, hunting their unfortunate comrades.
The battle field was deserted by all save these, and as
silent as the grave. We rested for a moment and then
pushed on again. The sun shone intensely hot; the
roads were dusty, and our marches long and rapid.
Night came upon us, but we still moved on. About
eleven o'clock P. M., we halted and were instructed to
lay down upon our arms. We had marched thirty-five
miles, and were now within one mile and a quarter of

Vicksburg, and but a quarter from the enemy's works. Skirmishing in front was going on quite briskly, and frequently balls from the enemy flew over our heads, or buried themselves in the trees within our reach. We were too weary to give our danger its due consideration, or spend a thought on the prospects of the morrow; but wrapped ourselves in our blankets, and laid down just where we were halted.

The battle of Black River Bridge had been fought on this day, and the enemy again signally defeated. Several pieces of artillery, and many prisoners were captured, and the demoralized remnant sent flying towards their strong hold at Vicksburg.

So many signal successes, following in such rapid succession, gave a wonderful confidence to the army, and generated the belief, from private to commanding General, that the army of the Tennessee was irresistible; and that the works to the rear of Vicksburg, would offer but a slight resistance to our advance.

The country to the rear of Vicksburg—especially in the neighborhood of the works—is very broken. Hundreds of hills rise up within ordinary vision, of the most regular character, and separated by deep washed ravines. It was, therefore, a difficult task for the rebel engineer to locate a line of defenses. Finally, however, one was selected, which approached nearer to a chain of hills, or continuous ridge, than any other feasible line; and it possessed, besides, the advantage of a wide ravine, almost a narrow valley, before it. Where nature failed to complete the ridge, art came to its assistance; and although, the line was exceedingly tortuous when completed, this fact, in itself, gave it additional strength; for, at no point along the entire line, from the mouth of Old River to Warrenton, could it be approached, except under a cross fire of both infantry and artillery.

Advantage was taken of the knobs or points of hills that marked the original line. The tops of these were leveled down; the dirt on the inside excavated; gabions were placed in front, and embrasures made for can-

non. These forts were very numerous. In no one place around the entire line, were they one thousand yards apart; and frequently but one hundred. From one fort to another, along the crest of the ridge, heavy breast works were erected for the infantry, and so constructed as to be completely commanded by the artillery in the forts.

On the morning of the nineteenth, we found ourselves directly in front of Fort Beauregard, on what was known to the citizens as the "old grave yard road." Artillery was advanced as far as possible, by means of horses and then drawn into position, by hand. Before eleven o'clock, the majority of our field pieces had been taken to the front, and planted within easy rifle range of the enemy's works; and just at eleven, as had been previously ordered, a furious cannonading opened upon the works from more than one hundred of our pieces, planted around the entire line.

Every one expected another complete victory. General Ewing encouraged his Brigade with the remark that "it would be a short job, and that we would be inside of the works, in less than ten minutes after receiving the order to move." Finally the order came. We were to charge in line of battle at two o'clock. The Thirtieth was retained as a reserve, and the 4th Virginia, the 37th and 47th Ohio, ordered to charge. Like brave men, they started forward with fixed bayonets, cheering as they went. The enemy opened a terrible fire upon them of musketry, grape, cannister, and shell, and death ruled the hour. Discipline triumphed over fear, and our brave boys pressed forward. The 4th Virginia left in her path over a hundred of her brave men, either killed or wounded. The 37th and 47th Ohio suffered less severely, but terribly. Still the survivors pressed forward, until they actually reached the enemy's works. Here they found a deep ditch and a steep, high, outer slope, inside the moat. No preparations had been made to cross this ditch or scale the works. The enemy, doubly encouraged by the conse-

quent embarrassment, opened his musketry and artillery with redoubled fury; and our men, like wise and brave soldiers, retired to the first cover, laid down, and awaited orders from the Brigade commander.

At four o'clock another charge was ordered; but almost immediately countermanded; and as soon as it became sufficiently dark, the 4th Virginia and 37th and 47th Ohio were drawn back to the reserve, and encamped in a deep ravine, within a thousand yards of the enemy.

The history of the charge of the Kanawha Brigade on the nineteenth, is similar to that of every Brigade engaged. In short, we were repulsed everywhere.

The hollow in which the Brigade bivouaced, presented two surfaces for the purpose, each inclined at an angle of about forty-five degrees, and meeting each other at an acute angle at the bottom.

On these inclinations, we attempted to sleep; and bracing ourselves with our feet against trees or roots, we dozed a few moments, and awoke with very tired limbs. Then we changed to a horizontal position, and held on to roots with our hands to prevent rolling down to the angle, which we were assured, was already four layers deep. But hands and arms soon gave out and refused to do duty any longer. We awoke from our doze just in time to prevent an additional layer below. Then we stood up and dozed, and sat down and dozed; and again braced against trees, and hung on by roots; and stood, and sat, with an indefinite number of changes until morning, when we found ourselves stiff, sore, and much more tired than on the preceeding evening.

When daylight fairly broke in the hollow, and the men compared their present locations with those which they had chosen the evening before, they most solemnly declared that they had slept over the entire hillside; and that from bracing and hanging in perpendicular and semi-perpendicular and horizontal positions for a short doze, and then like a guard relief, to turn out and change

in favor of tired legs or arms, was worse than a day's march or an hour's fight.

During the afternoon, we were informed that an assault would be again made upon our left; and that we would make a demonstration in favor of the attack. Precisely at three P. M., the Thirtieth moved into position, on the top of the west slope of our hollow, within four hundred yards of the enemy, and opened a rapid fire upon him from the entire regiment. The sharp rattle of musketry, and the incessant booming of Artillery from the entire line of the 15th Army Corps, led us to believe that our demonstration was a good one, and had doubtless drawn many of the rebel troops from the left to our front. At seven o'clock, we were ordered to retire, leaving only a chain of sentinels to occupy the ground. During the four hours of the ruse, the regiment fired thirty thousand rounds of Enfield Cartridges, and would have fired more, had they been furnished in time. Three men were wounded—being an average of one to the hundred engaged. When the regiment came down again to its hillside home, and the men with their blackened lips from tearing cartridges, and blackened hands from handling them, had gathered in little squads, and learned that only three men had been wounded, they grew loud in expressing their preference for always fighting just such kind of battles; they were so safe, and pleasant; they had all the excitement of a real battle, without any of its dangers.

We never heard any thing about the attack on the left, and don't believe there was any. Our demonstration was so vigorous, that the frightened rebels doubtless, concentrated the majority of their forces on our front; but General McClerland was too "gallant a gentleman," and too honorable an officer to occupy the enemy's works in his absence.

About six o'clock on the morning of the twenty-second of May, we were informed that we would storm the enemy's works at ten o'clock A. M. Four places of attack had been selected. One in front of Steel's Divi-

sion in the fifteenth Army Corps—Gen. Sherman; one in front of the seventeenth Army Corps—General McPherson; and one in front of the thirteenth Army Corps—General McClelland.

The point selected for the assault, in front of Blair's Division, was, as we afterwards learned, at Fort Beauregard; and the movement was to be made by the road known to the citizens as the grave yard road.

A forlorn hope of one hundred men, were to move in advance of the column, and bridge the ditch with plank they were to carry for the purpose; and then the whole Division was to rush over by the right flank.

Ewing's Kanawha Brigade was chosen to lead the column, and the Thirtieth was chosen to lead the Brigade.

The storming party was composed of volunteers for the purpose from every regiment in the Division. Captain John Groce of the Thirtieth, was chosen to lead them, assisted by First Lieutenant George E. O'Neal, of the Thirtieth, and a Lieutenant from some Missouri regiment. About ten o'clock, they were mustered at General Blair's Head Quarters, and encouraged by a few appropriate remarks. Two men then shouldered a plank, each carrying his rifle in the disengaged hand. A few men were assigned to carry ladders and a few axes. When all was ready they moved forward, and we followed in silence.

Company C had the right, followed by companies A and K and the remainder of the battalion in the regular order of its formation, excepting Company F, which remained at our late camp to make a demonstration in our favor.

The column moved to the south side of the grave yard road, and finally entered a hollow, within five hundred yards of the enemy's works, and moved up a short distance to the road. Here we halted a short time to allow the "forlorn hope" sufficient time to fix the planks across the ditch before we should arrive. General Blair stood by us with his head uncovered, and Gener-

al Ewing in his shirt sleeves, with his revolver at his side and sword in his hand. We had halted about three minutes, and suspense was worse than action itself; when General Ewing gave the command "forward."

Lieutenant-Colonel Hildt, who was in command of the regiment—Colonel Jones having *remained* at Young's Point—placed himself at the head of the regiment; a position he has occupied more frequently than any other field officer of the Thirtieth, reiterated the command, "forward," and we at once moved on. Having gained the road, the command "double quick," was given, and away we went. The enemy instantly opened upon us with artillery and small arms.

To the right of us, to the left of us, and to the front, a perfect sheet of flame issued from the enemy's fortifications, and an uninterrupted shower of balls greeted our approach.

It is difficult to describe the horrors of a cross and concentrated fire. Even an ordinary front fire is much easier understood and remembered, than described, by actual participants.

On the fourteenth day of September, 1862, the regiment stood up against a front fire, at South Mountain for forty-five minutes, and on the following morning, after having examined the field, we involuntarily exclaimed—"My God, how could a single man escape here?"

Every tree and sapling had been riddled. Thousands of limbs and twigs had been cut off by balls, and no one place on the whole front could we find where a man would not have been in range with balls, which perforated trees and limbs to the rear. The only reason we can assign why all do not perish in heavy engagements, is, that the soldier under fire almost continually changes his position. He frequently kneels to load, he turns to prime, and steps to the right or left to fire.

Many of our brave men fell as we rushed forward towards the enemy's works; and the thicker came the

balls, the louder went up the cry from the ranks, "forward, forward." We rapidly neared the fortifications. The stormers had already reached the fort, and one of their number had climbed up the outer slope, and planted the Stars and Stripes on the parapet. But we saw that there was confusion among them. Our three right companies had also reached the ditch, and a few men of each company could be seen on the outer slope of the fort. Why did their companions hesitate under such a dreadful fire—now rendered more terrible by the bursting of heavy shell among them which the enemy threw over by hand after lighting the fuze? All was confusion to the front, and the whole regiment came to a halt.

The outer face of the fort was not in direct range from any part of the works, and a few men sought safety there. Fortunately, within about twenty-five yards of the fort, for the entire length of the regiment, the road had been dug from three to four feet deep and about twelve feet wide, for the purpose of leveling the drive. To this ditch the regiment and stormers—the latter now reduced to about fifty men—came rushing back. The artillery and sharp-shooters from the fort had calculated to command and rake this road, but our boys opened briskly upon them, and they were glad enough to let the commanding and raking business alone. In a few seconds the cause of the repulse became known. The storming party, with decimated ranks, had reached the ditch and attempted to bridge it; when, to their consternation, they found the plank several feet too short. Many of them jumped into the ditch and attempted to climb up the face of the fort; but it was high and steep, and only one man reached the top—and he the color bearer—unincumbered by musket or cartridge box, and assisted in ascending by the staff of the flag. The few surviving ladder bearers who reached the ditch, carried only impoverished *things*, which admit of no name, and were of no use whatever. As soon as the regiment opened fire upon the works, the few men who

had climbed up the face of the fort, and sustained themselves there by driving their bayonets in the ground, found themselves in a dangerous position. Unfortunately, one or two of them were either killed or wounded by our fire, and the remainder jumped down into the ditch again. The firing continued about half an hour, and a number of our brave men were killed and wounded.

About this time, as we afterwards learned, General Grant received a message from General McClerland, saying that he had taken two of the enemy's forts, but was hard pressed to hold them, and asked for a diversion in his favor, on General Sherman's front.

General Grant either sent or showed the note to General Sherman, and the result was, another assault was immediately ordered by General Sherman. The Thirtieth was ordered out of the road, and fell back into a little hollow within about one hundred yards of the works, under a heavy fire from the enemy.

We were now in great expectation of the coming charge. It was said that it would be made by General Mower's Brigade; and that they had made several charges in different battles, and never been repulsed. General Mower, himself, in our full view, walked along the road its entire length, twice stopping to look back, with an air of perfect indifference, while scores of bullets whizzed around him. He finally reached a place of safety unharmed, and brought in his brigade. They were aware of ditch and slope, and no storming party with plank, and rubbish were in the way to embarrass their movements. Forward they came, the 11th Missouri in advance, with arms at a "right shoulder shift," at an ordinary double quick, they came on; no running, no excitement, and their ranks closed up beautifully. But the storm of shot and shell fell upon them also. The right of the regiment passed through it nobly, and went on *nearly* as far as the Thirtieth had gone; but the left broke from the road into the hollow, and came up past the Thirtieth and followed on after the right.

young Yankees acting in conjunction, would fire by turns at rebel loop holes; the one, by elevating his cap on a stick, and many other means, endeavoring to attract the rebel's attention, while the other got a shot. So by this, and that, and a hundred other little ruses, they gave an interest to sharp shooting that charmed many a good shot, day after day, to the front. And you could see them in their favorite position, day after day, waiting and watching, with all patience imaginable for a shot. When night came, the firing became desultory, and finally ceased altogether. Then the day's work was ended, and the watches of the night began.

The rebels, always talkative, would hail our men as soon as all was quiet, and very frequently a spicy little conversation would spring up, of which the following may be a tolerable specimen.

"Hellow, Yank., you done shooting?"

"Yes, come out."

So both parties climbed to the top of their respective works for a chat. Presently, however, one of our men fired, and the rebels cried out.

"Dry that man up. Dry him up."

But our imperturbable Yankee spokesman sang out with the utmost indifference, "Oh don't mind him, he's nothing but a recruit, and is just practicing a little."

So the conversation went on again as if nothing had happened. Presently, however, a rebel, unable to resist the temptation offered, of Yankee heads as targets, fired at the group.

"Hold on over there" cried a dozen Yankee voices.

"Dry that chap up."

"Oh don't mind him," answered a reb—"he's nothin but a conscript, and can't hurt any body."

"Well let him fire away, then", answered some dry-voiced Yankee.

A roar of laughter followed, and the conversation again went on as before.

In the course of time, breast works with embrasures for cannon, and sand bags for infantry, appeared on all

sides at every advantageous point. And saps almost without number intersected each other and connected these works.

Our brigade had charge of digging a sap wide enough for artillery directly towards the fort. This sap we had pushed up within three feet of the ditch of the fort, several days before the surrender.

On the twentieth day of June, at daylight, every cannon around the entire line suddenly opened upon the rebel fortifications; and until ten o'clock, threw upon them a terrible storm of shot and shell. The brigade was under arms ready to take any advantage, but none occurred, and in the evening, they returned to camp.

About this time, a rumor became quite prevalent that an assault would be made on the fourth of July, and our men took occasion to threaten the rebels, in conversation while on picket, that they would catch one of the entire future worlds, and the warmest one at that, on the coming fourth.

The morning of the third of July came in as noisy as ever; but about ten o'clock signals came from the left to "dry up the shooting;" and rumor said that the rebel General Bowen and Colonel Montgomery of General Pemberton's Staff, were in conference with General Grant concerning the surrender.

The glorious "Fourth" told the story; and the little white flags *on* the works and the stacks of arms *outside* of the works, and occasionally a stand of the "Stars and Bars", all beautifully arranged at ten o'clock, gave token that Vicksburg was ours.

"Hark! borne upon the Southern breeze,
Strains sweetly indistinct, and then—
Hist! listen! catch the sound again—
"Vicksburg is ours!"

O'er all the breastworks, and the moats
The Starry Flag in triumph floats,
And heroes thunder from their throats
"Vicksburg is ours!"

The flaunting flag, the rebels trust
 Lies trailing in the bloody dust
 With sword and halberd there to rust
 And rot to shreds ;
 No more from its dishonored grave
 To flaunt defiance to the brave,
 Who proudly our broad banners wave
 High o'er their heads.

All honor to the brave and true,
 Who fought the bloody battles through,
 And from the ramparts victory drew,
 Where Vicksburg cowers ;
 And o'er the trenches, o'er the slain,
 Through iron hail, and leaden rain,
 Still plunging onward, might and main,
 Made Vicksburg ours.

Wave, wave your banners in the sky,
 The glory give to God on high,
 In lofty praises far out vie
 All other powers,
 Who nerved the arms, that struck the blow
 Which in defeat o'erwhelmed the foe,
 And laid his frowning bulwarks low,
 Made Vicksburg ours!"

During the day General Logan marched his Division into the City and took formal possession. At half past eleven o'clock, our National banner was flung to the breeze from the dome of the famous Court House.

Henceforth the Natal day of the Nation, the ever glorious Fourth of July, will also be the anniversary of the capture of Vicksburg, the strongest of the rebel strong holds.

The day was one of license, and we wandered along the rebel works and finally into the rebel City.

The houses, especially those in the town, we found

wearing a dusty, rusty, war-worn look. After an almost incessant bombardment of forty-seven days and nights, one would suppose that every house would have been knocked into "pi." And, indeed, we soon discovered the supposition to be nearly correct. Almost every house in the city had been perforated by our shot and shell. The pillars of piazzas knocked down, doors and windows smashed, floors torn up, and damage done in every shape and form.

The rebel soldiers and the citizens had dug caves in every hillside, and ravine. Some of them were quite large. One, in particular, that attracted our attention, was about twenty feet square, carpeted and furnished. Here some ladies had passed the mortal long forty-seven days of the siege while—

"Cannon to right of them,
Cannon to left of them,
Cannon in front of them,
Volleyed and thundered."

On the evening of the Fourth of July, 1863, the Thirtieth Ohio Volunteer Infantry once more assembled at its camp. A glorious day had just passed. A great work had been accomplished, and quiet reigned around. Each man said to his neighbor, by word or deed, "no fear of being awakened now by cannon or volleys of musketry;" and all turned in for a good sleep; and we allow them, to take with them for the present, the future history of the regiment.

LIST OF COMMISSIONED OFFICERS.

Brigadier General Hugh Ewing; original Colonel.
Colonel Theodore Jones; original Lieutenant Colonel.
Promoted Colonel.

Lieutenant Colonel George H. Hildt; original Cap-

tain of company I. Promoted Major. Promoted Lieutenant Colonel.

Major David Cunningham ; original Captain of company B. Promoted Major.

Surgeon Joseph B. Potter, reported December, 1861.

Assistant Surgeon Charles B. Richards ; original Assistant Surgeon.

First Lieutenant and Adjutant Cyrus A. Earnest ; original enlisted man in company H. Promoted Second Lieutenant. Promoted First Lieutenant. Appointed Adjutant.

Second Lieutenant and R. Q. M., William H. Hatcher ; original enlisted man in company D. Promoted Second Lieutenant. Appointed R. Q. M.

John Furgerson ; original Major. Resigned.

Thomas Grier ; original Surgeon. Resigned.

Philander F. Beverly ; Second Assistant Surgeon. Reported September 1862. Resigned.

CAPTAINS.

Captain Charles Townsend ; original Captain of company C.

Captain John W. Fowler ; original Captain of company D.

Captain Elijah Warner ; original Captain of company E.

Captain John H. Groce ; original First Lieutenant of Company H. Served as Adjutant. Promoted Captain.

Captain Emory Muenschler ; original Adjutant. Promoted Captain.

Captain Aaron B. Chamberlin ; original enlisted man in company G. Promoted Second Lieutenant. Appointed R. Q. M. Promoted Captain.

William H. Reilly ; original Captain of company A. Resigned.

Charles J. Gibbeaut ; original Captain of company F. Discharged from the service by sentence of G. C. M.

William H. Harlan ; original Captain of company G. Promoted and transferred.

Jacob E. Taylor ; original Captain of company H. Promoted and transferred.

William H. Ijams ; original Captain of company K. Resigned.

Thomas Hayes ; original First Lieutenant of company A. Served as Adjutant. Promoted Captain. Killed in action, May 22nd, 1863.

John Brown ; original First Lieutenant of company B. Promoted Captian. Dismissed from the service by order of the Secretary of War.

John G. Lewis ; original First Lieutenant of company I. Promoted Captain. Resigned.

FIRST LIEUTENANTS.

First Lieutenant Elihu R. Patterson ; original First Lieutenant of company F.

First Lieutenant Emerson P. Brooks ; original First Lieutenant of company C.

First Lieutenant George E. O'Neal ; original First Lieutenant of company G.

First Lieutenant Joseph Collins ; original Second Lieutenant of company I. Promoted First Lieutenant.

First Lieutenant Ezra McConnell ; original Second Lieutenant of company B. Promoted First Lieutenant.

First Lieutenant Jeremiah Hall ; original Second Lieutenant of company A. Promoted First Lieutenant.

James Taylor ; original First Lieutenant of company D. Resigned.

Henry R. Brinkerhoff ; original First Lieutenant of company E. Served as Adjutant. Promoted and transferred. *apt 1st 24th Sept 20.62 Relieved Mech 31.63*

Reese R. Turbay ; original First Lieutenant of company R. Killed in action September 17th, 1862.

Hiram J. Davis ; original Second Lieutenant of

company K. Promoted First Lieutenant. Mortally wounded in action, May 22nd, 1863.

SECOND LIEUTENANTS.

Second Lieutenant William B. Todd ; original enlisted man in company C. Promoted Second Lieutenant.

Second Lieutenant Israel P. White ; original enlisted man in company F. Promoted Second Lieutenant.

Second Lieutenant James H. O'Dell ; original enlisted man in company K. Promoted Second Lieutenant.

Second Lieutenant Henry McIntire ; original enlisted man in company A. Promoted Second Lieutenant.

Second Lieutenant Benjamin Fowler ; original enlisted man in company D. Promoted Second Lieutenant.

Second Lieutenant James D. Bain ; original enlisted man in company E. Promoted Second Lieutenant.

John Rickey ; original Second Lieutenant of company C. Resigned.

William H. Massie ; original Second Lieutenant of company D. Resigned.

Henry Hensel ; original Second Lieutenant of company E. Resigned.

Peter S. Soden ; original Second Lieutenant of company F. Resigned.

Edward Grieves ; original Second Lieutenant of company G. Resigned.

Moses B. Gist ; original Second Lieutenant of company H. Resigned.

Stephen B. Wilson ; original enlisted man in company I. Promoted Second Lieutenant. Killed in action, September 17th, 1862.

Francis C. Russell ; original enlisted man in company C. Promoted Second Lieutenant. Resigned.

Robert Boals ; original enlisted man in company G. Promoted Second Lieutenant. Resigned.

LIST OF ORIGINAL SERGEANTS.

COMPANY A.

Orderly Sergeant, Henry McIntire ;
 Sergeant, Samuel O. Thomas ;
 Sergeant, F. D. James ;
 Sergeant, A. F. Wolfe ;
 Sergeant, G. D. Wait.

COMPANY B.

Orderly Sergeant, Charles S. Duffield ;
 Sergeant, John Fogle ;
 Sergeant, M. V. B. Haskins ;
 Sergeant, Wm. J. Holloway ;
 Sergeant, T. S. Cannahan.

COMPANY C.

Orderly Sergeant, Francis C. Russell ;
 Sergeant, Thomas W. Brewer ;
 Sergeant, James H. Wilson ;
 Sergeant, Benj. W. Sanders ;
 Sergeant, John A. Hawk.

COMPANY D.

Orderly Sergeant, Erasmus J. Alton ;
 Sergeant, Benjamin Fowler ;
 Sergeant, William S. Hatcher ;
 Sergeant, David J. Brown ;
 Sergeant, Abel Ricket.

COMPANY E.

Orderly Sergeant, Horace Beach ;
 Sergeant, Joseph M. C. Bogen ;
 Sergeant, James D. Bain ;
 Sergeant, James Collier ;
 Sergeant, Hiram Roney.

COMPANY F.

Orderly Sergeant, Elijah F. Purdam ;
 Sergeant, Israel P. White ;
 Sergeant, Frank M. Faucett ;
 Sergeant, James M. Swan ;
 Sergeant, Thomas K. White.

COMPANY G.

Orderly Sergeant, Robert Bowles ;
 Sergeant, William Carter ;
 Sergeant, Louis Davis ;
 Sergeant, John Cann ;
 Sergeant, Lycurgus Johnson .

COMPANY H.

Orderly Sergeant, Cyrus A. Earnest ;
 Sergeant, Thomas J. Evans ;
 Sergeant, Peter Rudicle ;
 Sergeant, Chas. C. Luddington ;
 Sergeant, Minard Shannon .

COMPANY I.

Orderly Sergeant, Stephen B. Wilson ;
 Sergeant, James H. Morrow ;
 Sergeant, John E. Edmons ;
 Sergeant, Lyman Hardman ;
 Sergeant, Daniel Forney.

COMPANY K.

Orderly Sergeant, Hiram V. Dempster ;
 Sergeant, Lorenzo Powell ;
 Sergeant Thomas L. Hamer ;
 Sergeant, James H. O'Dell ;
 Sergeant, Francis M. Poling .

LIST OF ORIGINAL CORPORALS.

COMPANY A.

Corporal Walker Mustain ;
 " S. E. Martin ;
 " John H. Peck ;
 " John A. Sharkey ;
 " F. B. Gaston ;
 " John Hey ;
 " Leroy McCole ;
 " John J. Baker.

COMPANY B.

Corporal J. F. Hearn ;
 " C. M. DeLaney ;
 " Joseph Dickerson, Jr. ;
 " George Goodwin ;
 " J. W. McElravy ;
 " O. F. Sanders ;
 " Spencer Hall ;
 " R. Y. Patterson.

COMPANY C.

Corporal George E. Rutherford ;
 " Evan W. Rutherford ;
 " Absalom F. Witham ;
 " Thomas G. Brooks ;
 " Lewis A. Jeffers ;
 " Samuel G. Barnes ;
 " Isaiah B. Allen ;
 " Ezra Knapp.

COMPANY D.

Corporal Henry Koons ;
 " Andrew J. Dusenbery ;
 " Wm. C. Timberlake ;
 " Chas. S. Hartsell ;

Corporal Lewis M. Barker ;
 " Oscar N. Ogg ;
 " Samuel Howerth ;
 " Edwin L. Davenport.

COMPANY E.

Corporal Andrew J. Wollam ;
 " Benjamin Gamble ;
 " John Engle ;
 " Robert McCrory ;
 " James Langstaff ;
 " Alexander Harkness ;
 " John A. Porter ;
 " Caleb Green.

COMPANY F.

Corporal William Clark ;
 " Alexander Y. Robinson ;
 " Nathan J. White ;
 " Isaac G. Patterson ;
 " Lewis W. Barton ;
 " David Bulger ;
 " Jacob S. Umstot ;
 " Henry D. Price.

COMPANY G.

Corporal James E. Myers ;
 " William Dickey ;
 " John Layng ;
 " John Huff ;
 " John Myers ;
 " Easter Munsey ;
 " David Walters ;
 "

COMPANY H.

Corporal John McHugh ;
 " William H. Whitehead ;
 " John Bowles ;

Corporal George W. Throne ;
 " Jacob Koch ;
 " Isaac L. Camp ;
 " William Parrish ;
 " Joseph E. Olds.

COMPANY I.

Corporal Isaac C. Saylor ;
 " Van Buren Beam ;
 " Theophilus Paessler ;
 " Hiram Correll ;
 " Simeon J. Stone ;
 " James T. Sweasy ;
 " William Henderson ;
 " William J. Wright.

COMPANY K.

Corporal Benjamin B. Waller ;
 " Willard Still ;
 " Martin Lanam ;
 " Richard L. Allbrittan ;
 " Joseph C. Harris ;
 " Parley C. Murgage ;
 " Amos J. Walker ;
 " John J. Butler.

 COMMISSIONED OFFICERS KILLED IN ACTION.

Captain Thomas Hayes, May 22, 1863, Vicksburg, Miss.

First Lieutenant Reese R. Furbay, Sept 17, 1862, Antietam, Md.

First Lieutenant and Adjutant Charles S. Duffield, Sept 16, 1862, Antietam, Md.

Second Lieutenant Stephen B. Wilson, Sept 17, 1862, Antietam, Md.

ENLISTED MEN KILLED IN ACTION.

COMPANY A.

Henry Howard, Sept 14, 1862, South Mountain, Md.

Leonard Nagler, Sept 14, 1862, South Mountain, Md.

Adolf Wolf, Sept 17, 1862, Antietam, Md.

Corporal Conrad Reese, May 22, 1862, Vicksburg, Miss.

Henry Lang, May 22, 1862, Vicksburg, Miss.

John Swartz, May 22, 1862, Vicksburg, Miss.

COMPANY B.

Joseph McCoy, Sept 17, 1862, Antietam, Md.

Albert George, Sept 17, 1862, Antietam, Md.

COMPANY C.

Sergeant Saxie Carter, Sept 17, 1862, Antietam, Md.

Sergeant Thomas W. Brewer, May 22, 1863, Vicksburg, Miss.

Corporal George E. Rutherford, Sept 14, 1862, South Mountain, Md.

John A. Beal, Sept 17, 1862, Antietam, Md.

William Nichols, Sept 17, 1862, Antietam, Md.

Alexander L. Baker, Sept 17, 1862, Antietam, Md.

Joseph Sellers, June 4, 1863, Vicksburg, Miss.

COMPANY D.

James E. Altton, Sept 14, South Mountain, Md.

Isaac Jedwin, Sept 14, South Mountain, Md.

Lewis Young, Sept 14, South Mountain, Md.

COMPANY E.

Joseph Hudson, Sept 14, 1862, South Mountain, Md.

COMPANY F.

Sergeant Nathan J. White, Sept 17, 1862, Antietam, Md.

Robert Cross, Oct 22, 1861; by a bush-whacker, Braxton county, Va.

Joseph A. McCune, Sept 14, 1862, South Mountain, Md.

COMPANY G.

Grafton Horner, Sept 14, 1862, South Mountain, Md.

James Jackson, Sept 14, 1862, South Mountain, Md.

Auretas Merritt, Sept 14, 1862, South Mountain, Md.

Anderson Barret, Sept 17, 1862, Antietam, Md.

COMPANY H.

Corporal Isaac L. Camp, Sept 14, 1862, South Mountain, Md.

William A. Clayton, Sept 14, 1862, South Mountain, Md.

Christopher Tyler, May 22, 1863, Vicksburg, Miss.

COMPANY I.

Corporal David Taylor, Sept 16, 1862, Porterstown, Va.

John Reed, Sept 14, 1862, South Mountain, Md.

Thomas Godshaw, Sept 23, 1861, by bush-whacker, Laurel Creek, Va.

COMPANY K.

David Hayes, Sept 14, 1862, South Mountain, Md.

Thomas J. James, Sept 14, 1862, South Mountain, Md.

John N. Larrick, Sept 14, 1862, South Mountain, Md.

Wm: McKitrick, Sept 14, 1862, South Mountain, Md.

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS WOUNDED IN ACTION.

Captain John W. Fowler, Sept 17, 1862, Antietam, Md.

Captain Elijah Warner, May 22, 1863, Vicksburg, Miss.

Captain John H. Groce, May 22, 1863, Vicksburg, Miss.

First Lieutenant George E. O'Neal, May 22, 1863, Vicksburg, Miss.

First Lieutenant Emerson P. Brooks, May 22, 1863, Vicksburg, Miss.

First Lieutenant and Adjutant Cyrus A. Earnest, May 22, 1863, Vicksburg, Miss.

First Lieutenant Hiram J. Davis, May 22, 1863, Vicksburg, Miss.

ENLISTED MEN WOUNDED IN ACTION.

COMPANY A.

Sergeant H. F. Wolf, Sept 17, 1862, Antietam, Md.

Corporal John H. Peck, Sept 14, 1862, South Mountain, Md.

Corporal Walker Mustain, Sept 17, 1862, Antietam, Md.

Corporal George W. Reddings, May 22, 1863, Vicksburg, Miss.

Corporal C. Slattery, May 22, 1863, Vicksburg, Miss.

D. S. Jones, Sept 14, 1862, South Mountain, Md.

Peter Shouberty, Sept 14, 1862, South Mountain, Md.

John Both, Sept 14, 1862, South Mountain, Md.

Edward Dufranoit, Sept 17, 1862, Antietam, Md.

Powell Huddleson, Sept 17, 1862, Antietam, Md.

J. N. Stebe, Sept 17, 1862, Antietam, Md.

August Hess, May 22, 1863, Vicksburg, Miss.

Willis Cox, May 22, 1863, Vicksburg, Miss.

COMPANY B.

Orderly Sergeant John Fogle, Sept 17, 1862, Antietam, Md.

Sergeant Cyrus M. Delaney, May 20, 1863, Vicksburg, Miss.

Corporal H. H. Foster, May 20, 1863, Vicksburg, Miss.

Corporal R. Y. Patterson, May 22, 1863, Vicksburg, Miss.

Wm. H. Buck, Sept 14, 1862, South Mountain, Md.

John W. Williams, Sept 14, 1862, South Mountain, Md.

H. B. Snyder, Sept 14, 1862, South Mountain, Md.

E. T. Lakins, Sept 17, 1862, Antietam, Md.

Wm. Redman, Sept 17, 1862, Antietam, Md.

Joseph B. Roberts, Sept 17, 1862, Antietam, Md.

David Rutan, Sept 17, 1862, Antietam, Md.

J. T. Merchant, May 19, 1863, Vicksburg, Miss.

S. J. Maskle, May 22, 1863, Vicksburg, Miss.

J. H. Fenner, May 22, 1863, Vicksburg, Miss.

J. B. Baxter, May 22, 1863, Vicksburg, Miss.

COMPANY C.

Orderly Sergeant James H. Wilson, May 22, 1863, Vicksburg, Miss.

Sergeant Benj. W. Sanders, May 22, 1863, Vicksburg, Miss.

Corporal Josiah B. Allen, May 22, 1863, Vicksburg, Miss.

Corporal Samuel G. Barnes, Sept 14, 1862, South Mountain, Md.

Corporal Ezra Knapp, Sept 14, 1862, South Mountain, Md.

John W. St. Clair, Sept 14, 1862, South Mountain, Md.

John Dow, Sept 14, 1862, South Mountain, Md.

John W. Snyder, Sept 14, 1862, South Mountain, Md.

Alexander Brooks, Sept 14, 1862, South Mountain, Md.

Wm. S. Baker, Sept 17, 1862, Antietam, Md.

Francis M. Daily, Sept 17, 1862, Antietam, Md.

Zenas Hull, Sept 17, 1862, Antietam, Md.

Miron Harper, Sept 17, 1862, Antietam, Md.

Joseph D. Baker, Sept 17, 1862, Antietam, Md.

John W. Hughs, May 22, 1863, Vicksburg, Miss.

A. F. Landis, May 22, 1863, Vicksburg, Miss.

Reuben Midkiff, May 22, 1863, Vicksburg, Miss.
 Platt Persall, May 22, 1863, Vicksburg, Miss.
 John W. Shipman, May 22, 1863, Vicksburg, Miss.
 Calahill Taylor, May 22, 1863, Vicksburg, Miss.
 Archilas Morrison, May 22, 1863, Vicksburg, Miss.

COMPANY D.

Charles W. Stowe; by a bush-whacker, Little Birch, Va.

Jas. S. Horner, Sept 14, 1862, South Mountain, Md.
 Jacob Miller, Sept 14, 1862, South Mountain, Md.
 John Noble, Sept 14, 1862, South Mountain, Md.
 William Noble, Sept 14, 1862, South Mountain, Md.
 James Welsh, Sept 14, 1862, South Mountain, Md.
 William Fluhart, Sept 14, 1862, South Mountain, Md.

Edward J. Ewers, Sept 17, 1862, Antietam, Md.
 David Chirick, May 22, 1863, Vicksburg, Miss.
 Jacob Lamb, May 22, 1863, Vicksburg, Miss.
 Benoni Miller, May 30, 1863, Vicksburg, Miss.
 Casper A. Diss, May 22, 1863, Vicksburg, Miss.

COMPANY E.

Corporal A. J. Wollam, Sept 17, 1862, Antietam, Md.

Byron Thomas, Sept 14, 1862, South Mountain, Md.
 Peter Forquer, Sept 14, 1862, South Mountain, Md.
 William Boland, Sept 14, 1862, South Mountain, Md.
 Andrew Hill, Sept 14, 1862, South Mountain, Md.
 Moses Huffines, Sept 14, 1862, South Mountain, Md.
 Jesse Roney, Sept 14, 1862, South Mountain, Md.
 Thaddeus Fleck, Sept 17, 1862, Antietam, Md.
 William F. Hahn, Sept 17, 1862, Antietam, Md.
 Saul Rhulan, May 17, 1862, Vicksburg, Miss.
 Alonzo Laccoarce, May 22, 1862, Vicksburg, Miss.

COMPANY F.

Sergeant William B. Fife, Sept 14, 1862, South Mountain, Md.

Sergeant Thomas H. Anderson, May 19, 1862, Vicksburg, Miss.

Corporal Henry G. Parker, Sept 14, 1862, South Mountain, Md.

Corporal Henry D. Price, Sept 14, 1862, South Mountain, Md.

William H. Vermillion, Sept 14, 1862, South Mountain, Md.

Ezra Gallagher, Sept 14, 1862, South Mountain, Md.

Marcellas Stalnaker, Sept 14, 1862, South Mountain, Md.

William H. Hess, Sept 17, 1862, Antietam, Md.

Joseph Y. Robinson, May 19, 1863, Vicksburg, Miss.

John W. Roarks, May 19, 1863, Vicksburg, Miss.

COMPANY G.

Thomas Chamberlin, Sept 14, 1862, South Mountain, Md.

Jno. O'Harra, Sept 14, 1862, South Mountain, Md.

Hiram Mushrush, Sept 14, 1862, South Mountain, Md.

John Shallert, Sept 17, 1862, Antietam, Md.

Theodore Beck, Sept 17, 1862, Antietam, Md.

James Doran, Sept 17, 1862, Antietam, Md.

Uriah Brown, May 22, 1863, Vicksburg, Miss.

James McFarlan, May 22, 1863, Vicksburg, Miss.

Richard Selman, May 22, 1863, Vicksburg, Miss.

COMPANY H.

Corporal William Baldwin, May 20, 1863, Vicksburg, Miss.

Michael Carlos, Sept 14, 1862, South Mountain, Md.

Jasper N. Clayton, Sept 14, 1862, South Mountain, Md.

Thos. Crusand, Sept 14, 1862, South Mountain, Md.

Thomas Davis, Sept 17, 1862, Antietam, Md.

George Johnson, Sept 17, 1862, Antietam, Md.

William Bunch, Sept 17, 1862, Antietam, Md.

Richard Sands, Sept 17, 1862, Antietam, Md.
 James Bunch, May 22, 1863, Vicksburg, Miss.
 Reuben Bunch, May 23, 1863, Vicksburg, Miss.
 George Johnson, June 15, 1863, Vicksburg, Miss.

COMPANY I.

Corporal Van Buren Beam, May 23, 1863, Vicksburg, Miss.

Corporal William Henderson, May 22, 1863, Vicksburg, Miss.

Peter Simmons; by bush-whacker, Sept 23, 1861, Laurel Creek, Va.

Jas. McMerter, Sept 14, 1862, South Mountain, Md.

Geo. W. Kail, Sept 14, 1862, South Mountain, Md.

Elson Cahil, Sept 14, 1862, South Mountain, Md.

John Zurcher, Sept 14, 1862, South Mountain, Md.

Jas. McKnight, Sept 14, 1862, South Mountain, Md.

Wm. Kennedy, Sept 17, 1862, Antietam, Md.

Jacob Fibley, Sept 17, 1862, Antietam, Md.

Wm. S. Bowers, Sept 16, 1862, Porterstown, Md.

Leander R. Stocker, May 22, 1863, Vicksburg, Miss.

Charles Pifer, May 22, 1863, Vicksburg, Miss.

David Meskimmen, May 22, 1863, Vicksburg, Miss.

Alpheus B. Day; by bushwacker, Sept 26, 1861, Big Birch, Va.

COMPANY K.

Sergeant Richard L. Allbrittain, May 22, 1863, Vicksburg, Miss.

Corporal Benj. B. Waller, Sept 14, 1862, South Mountain, Md.

Corporal Philip Jackson, Sept 14, 1862, South Mountain Md.

Corporal Levi D. Webber, May 22, 1863, Vicksburg, Miss.

Corporal John J. Butler, May 22, 1863, Vicksburg, Miss.

John Armstrong, Sept 14, 1862, South Mountain, Md.

Joseph G. Anderson, Sept 14, 1862, South Mountain, Md., and May 22, 1863, Vicksburg, Miss.

John Clark, Sept 14, 1862, South Mountain, Md.

George Young, Sept 14, 1862, South Mountain, Md.

John Coffield, Sept 17, 1862, Antietam, Md.

William J. Dobbins, Sept 17, 1862, Antietam, Md.

David Harris, Sept 17, 1862, Antietam, Md.

George B. Lyons, Sept 17, 1862, Antietam, Md.

William McCall, Sept 17, 1862, Antietam, Md.

William Shilling, Sept 17, 1862, Antietam, Md.

Perry J. James, Sept 17, 1862, Antietam, Md.

John F. Holster, Sept 17, 1862, Antietam, Md.

James McCann, May 22, 1863, Vicksburg, Miss.

Joseph W. Hughey, May 22, 1863, Vicksburg, Miss.

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS DECEASED.

First Lieutenant Hiram J. Davis, June 4, 1863.
From wounds received at Vicksburg, May 22, 1863.

ENLISTED MEN DECEASED, WITH DATE AND CAUSE.

COMPANY A.

Sergeant H. F. Wolf, Sept 21, 1862. Wounds;

Corporal John H. Sharkey, Oct 17, 1862. Run over by cars;

Corporal George W. Reding, May 28, 1863. Wounds;

James Louderbeck, Nov 1, 1861. Disease;

Maleal Smith, Nov 20, 1861. Disease;

John J. Baker, Jan 15, 1862, Disease;

George F. Day, March 30, 1862. Disease;

Peter Shouberty, Sept 17, 1862. Wounds;

Joseph Huddleson, Sept 11, 1862. Disease.

Earnest Witick, Feb 26, 1863. Disease;

William Buchanan, April 3, 1863. Disease;
Joseph Kirner, July 26, 1863. Disease.

COMPANY B.

Daniel C. Lukins, Oct 31, 1861. Disease;
Albert Cuyger, Dec 19, 1861. Disease;
Wm. A. Nichols, Dec 25, 1861. Disease;
H. B. Snyder, — — —. Wounds;
Albert Carpenter, Feb 27, 1862. Disease;
Hiram Dickinson, June 29, 1862. Disease;
E. E. Jones, April 25, 1863. Disease;
Wm. T. Miller, June 22, 1863, Disease;
Joseph K. Brown, July 22, 1863. Disease.

COMPANY C.

Corporal Absalom Witham, Sept 16, 1863. Disease;
Corporal Thomas G. Brooks, April 26, 1863.
Disease;
John W. Baker, Jan 11, 1863. Drowned;
Samuel R. Brooks, Nov 1, 1861. Disease;
John Morrison, Nov 15, 1861. Disease;
Joseph Moore, Nov 18, 1861. Disease;
Henry L. Bowman, March 17, 1863. Disease;
John W. Shipman, May 23, 1863. Wounds;
James St. Clair, May 28, 1863. Disease;
Calahill Taylor, June 13, 1863. Wounds;
Archiles Morrison, June 6, 1863. Wounds.

COMPANY D.

Sergeant David J. Brown, Oct 16, 1861. Disease;
John Hall, Oct 24, 1861. Disease;
Edmond Ewers, Sept 21, 1862. Wounds;
Jesse Gruber, Nov 3, 1862. Wounds;
John Noble, Oct 5, 1862. Wounds;
William Noble, Oct 11, 1862. Wounds;
John Pace, Feb 20, 1862. Disease;
David Saffell, March 4, 1862. Disease;
Curtis Bullock, June 4, 1863. Disease;

John Rader, May 18, 1863. Disease ;
Wm. Fluhart, Jan 15, 1863. Wounds.

COMPANY E.

Atlas Perkins, Oct 3, 1861. Disease ;
Joseph Houts, Oct 18, 1861. Disease ;
James Stevens, Jan 9, 1862. Disease ;
David S. Scott, Feb 26, 1862. Disease ;
Ezekiel Mullen, April 11, 1862. Disease ;
Samuel Johnson, April 29, 1862. Disease ;
John Patterson, April 16, 1862. Disease ;
Daniel W. Ellis, May 6, 1862. Disease ;
John E. Hamilton, — — 1862. Disease ;
David M. Donalson, Feb 8, 1863. Disease ;
Benjamin Grubb, May 9, 1863. Disease ;
Aaron Wood, May 22, 1863. Disease.
Zeno Macomber, June 1, 1863. Decease.

COMPANY F.

James W. White, Feb 11, 1862. Disease ;
Jesse A. Thomas, March 31, 1862. Disease ;
Wm. Wragg, April 7, 1862. Disease ;
Wm. Hess, Sep 29, 1862. Wounds ;
Josiah D. Lupton, April 25, 1862. Drowned ;
James McKirahan, Jan 4, 1863. Disease.

COMPANY G.

Levi Miner, Sep 4, 1861. Disease ;
William Grafton, Oct — 1861. Disease ;
James H. Henry, April 8, 1862. Disease ;
Vince Jackson, June — 1862. Disease .
John Kelley, June 10, 1863. Disease ;
James Leeper, July — 1862. Disease ;
Oliver Hamlin, July — 1862. Disease ;
John O'Harra, Sep — 1862. Wounds ;
John Sharlott, Sep — 1862. Disease ;
Otho McDavitt, March 14, 1863. Disease ;
Charles Worstell, March 1, 1863. Disease ;
Samuel Maxwell, May 26, 1863. Disease.

COMPANY H.

Serg't Wm. H. Whitehead, May 29, 1863. Disease;
 Robert Moors, March 6, 1862. Disease;
 Samuel Johnson, March 12, 1862. Disease;
 John W. Wise, Jan 4, 1862. Disease;
 Thomas Davis, Oct 5, 1862. Wounds;
 Jacob E. Westenhaver, March 9, 1863. Disease;
 Daniel B. Rawlins, March 12, 1863. Disease;
 George Johnson, June 17, 1863. Wounds;
 John Hepburn, June 30, 1863. Disease.

COMPANY I.

Corporal Isaac C. Saylor, Nov 24, 1861. Disease;
 Robert Baxter, Feb 21, 1862. Disease;
 Jacob Fribbley, Oct 10, 1862. Wounds;
 Lorenzo D. Hawley, — — —. Disease;
 Wm. H. Rail, Oct 23, 1861. Disease;
 Jeremiah Larrimer, Jan 24, 1863. Disease;
 Daniel Murphy, March 29, 1862. Disease;
 James McMurter, Oct 24, 1862. Wounds;
 James Reynolds, Feb 7, 1863. Disease;
 Luther C. Rutledge, Nov 21, 1861. Disease;
 Benj. F. Walton, June 22, 1863. Disease.

COMPANY K.

Corporal Joseph C. Harris, Jan 26, 1862. Disease;
 Corporal Willard Still, Jan 30, 1862. Disease;
 Henry W. Farley, — — 1862. Disease;
 William Perrin, Jan 19, 1862. Disease;
 Owen Rucker, March 5, 1862. Disease;
 Selathial Johnson, March 15, 1862. Disease;
 Ezra Harris, March 31, 1862. Disease;
 John McGuire, Aug 19, 1862. Disease;
 Joseph C Schofield, Feb 17, 1863. Disease;
 John Campbell, Feb 27, 1863. Disease;
 Alfred James, March 4, 1863. Disease;
 Thomas Rossiter, March 18, 1863. Disease;

Richard Poling, March 22, 1863. Disease ;
 James T. Scofield, March 2, 1863. Disease ;
 Martin V. Anderson, March 30, 1863. Disease ;
 James McCann, May 25, 1863. Wounds ;
 Joseph W. Hughey, June 2, 1863. Wounds.

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS DISCHARGED.

Captain Charles J. Gibbeaut, by sentence of Gen. Court Martial.

Captain John Brown, by order of Sec. of War.

ENLISTED MEN DISCHARGED, WITH DATE AND CAUSE.

COMPANY A.

Adam Reisinger, Sept 23, 1861. Disability ;
 John Heckler, Dec 25, 1862. Disability ;
 Benedict Smith, Dec — 1862. Disability ;
 John H. Stebe, Jan 1, 1863. Wounds ;
 Dudley S. Jones, Jan 1, 1863. Wounds ;
 Carlos E. Butler, March 25, 1862. Disability.

COMPANY B.

Sergt. John Fogle, April 25, 1863. Wounds ;
 F. Y. Bloom, Sep 23, 1861. Disability ;
 J. T. Cawn, Nov 2, 1861. Disability ;
 Jesse Williams, Sep 4, 1861. Disability ;
 Wm. S. Groves, Feb 16, 1862. Disability ;
 Alfred Armstrong, Oct 9, 1862. Disability ;
 C. P. Dewey, Nov 8, 1863. Order Sec. War ;
 D. Rutan, Nov 19, 1862. Wounds ;
 Reese Furbay, Dec 18, 1862. Disability ;
 George Goodwin, Dec 31, 1862. Disability ;
 James B. Roberts, Feb 9, 1863. Wounds ;

Wm. J. Bostwic, March 4, 1863. Order Sec. War ;
 A. Huett, Sep 4, 1863. Disability ;
 O. E. Hunt, Sep 16, 1863. Disability.

COMPANY C.

Corporal Josiah B. Allen, — — —. Wounds ;
 Corporal Ezra Knapp, — — —. Wounds ;
 Dennis Brickels, Aug — 1861. Disability ;
 Henry Rickey, Jan 28, 1862. Disability ;
 Charles D. Riley, May 7, 1862. Disability ;
 Josephus Calvert, Oct 28, 1862. Disability ;
 Robt. L. Fulton, Oct 10, 1862. Disability ;
 John Dow, — — —. Wounds ;
 Wellington C. Coe, — — —. Wounds ;
 David T. Brooks, — — —. Wounds ;
 Wm. M. Calvert, — — —. Wounds ;
 Arthur B. Adair, — — —. Wounds ;
 Francis M. Daily, — — —. Wounds.

COMPANY D.

Corporal Lewis M. Barker, July 19, 1862. Disability ;
 Charles W. Stowe, Jan 1, 1862. Wounds ;
 James Curry, March 12, 1862. Disability ;
 Casper A. Diss. Nov 24, 1862. Wounds ;
 William H. Drury, March 3, 1862. Disability ;
 Joseph Gheen, Dec 15, 1862. Disability ;
 John Jonas, April 28, 1862. Disability ;
 Hugh McGonnagle, Oct 9, 1862. Disability ;
 Philip McPeak, Jan 1, 1862. Disability ;
 Jacob Miller, Dec 20, 1862. Wounds ;
 William Rambo, Jan 22, 1863. Disability ;
 Samuel Stoneburner, April 28, 1862. Disability ;
 James Welsh, Feb 5, 1862. Disability ;
 Francis Mitchell, July 31, 1862. Disability.

COMPANY E.

Corporal Robert McCrory, Sept — 1863. Disability ;
 Lewis Huffines, Feb 7, 1862. Disability ;
 Walter Macomber, July 6, 1862. Disability ;

Moses Huffines, Nov 14, 1862. Wounds ;
 Thaddeus Fleck, Dec 2, 1862. Wounds ;
 Albert Moore, March 6, 1863. Disability ;
 William Macomber, Dec 10, 1862. Disability ;
 William Borland, Jan 29, 1862. Wounds ;
 William B. Brinkerhoff, Feb 24, 1863. Disability ;
 Jeremiah Bercaw, Feb 24, 1863. Disability.

COMPANY F.

Orderly Sergeant E. F. Purdam, Dec —, 1861.
 Disability ;
 Sergeant Alex. Y. Robinson, Sept 25, 1862. Dis-
 ability ;
 Sergeant Wm. B. Fife, April 9, 1863. Wounds ;
 Corporal Theophilus Chappell, Sept 19, 1862. Dis-
 ability ;
 Corporal Henry G. Parker, Jan 5, 1863. Wounds ;
 Henry C. Taneyhill, Aug 30, 1861. Civil Authority ;
 John Baily, Jan 7, 1862. Disability ;
 Saml. M. Alexander, March 10, 1862. Order Gen.
 Rosecrans ;
 Joseph A. Fuller, March 10, 1862. Order Gen.
 Rosecrans ;
 John Blackistor, May 15, 1862. Disability ;
 Thomas Parry, May 15, 1862. Disability ;
 Josephus Jones, May 26, 1862. Disability ;
 Thomas W. Williams, Sept 25, 1862. Disability ;
 Robert A. Hall, Oct 8, 1862. Disability ;
 Elza Gallagher, Dec 24, 1862. Wounds ;
 John Lomax, Oct 8, 1862. Disability ;
 Henry C. McCaulla, Nov — 1862. Disability.

COMPANY G.

Corporal James E. Myers, — — — Disability ;
 Corporal John Huff, — — — Disability ;
 Hiram Mushrush, — — — Disability ;
 Theodore Beck, — — — Disability ;
 William Carter, — — — Disability ;

Benjamin Cole, March 3, 1863. Disability ;
 Washington Allen, Nov 8, 1862. Wounds ;
 Isaac Cox, March 2, 1862. Disability ;
 John B. Hickman, March 2, 1862. Disability ;
 James Hill, April 6, 1862. Disability ;
 James P. Kenyon, March 20, 1862. Disability ;
 Albert Liston, — — — Sentence General Court
 Martial ;
 Jacob Thomas, May 27, 1862. Disability ;
 Charles F. Young, May 27, 1862. Disability.

COMPANY H.

Sergeant Peter Rudicel, April 8, 1862. Disability ;
 Corporal Jacob Koch, Sept 3, 1862. Disability ;
 Matthias Chittum, Sept 1, 1861. Disability ;
 Albert Conover, Feb 13, 1862. Disability ;
 Frederick Cross, April 9, 1862. Disability ;
 James Moore, Oct 13, 1862. Disability ;
 Jacob Nogle, Oct 14, 1862. Disability ;
 Richard Sands, — — — Wounds ;
 Robert Patterson, Oct 18, 1862. Disability ;
 Michael Carlos, Nov 22, 1862. Wounds ;
 Joel Sands, Dec 5, 1862. Disability ;
 John W. Smith, — — — Disability ;
 George W. Throne, — — — Disability ;
 Jacob Stupp, Feb 17, 1863. Disability ;
 Isaac E. Dorsey, — — — Disability ;
 Clinton C. Wait, — — — Disability ;
 James M. Lemman, Aug 3, 1863. Disability ;
 William Bunch, Jan 1, 1863. Disability.

COMPANY I.

Corporal Hiram Correll, Feb 19, 1863. Disability ;
 Alpheus B. Day, Jan 9, 1862. Wounds ;
 Lewis J. Dell, March 12, 1862. Disability .
 William Watkins, March 12, 1862. Disability ;
 John Zurcher, Nov 14, 1862. Wounds ;
 William S. Bowers, Feb 2, 1863. Wounds ;

Hiram Cahill, Jan 28, 1863. Disability ;
 John Patterson, Jan 28, 1863. Disability ;
 Benj. F. Bowman, — — —. Disability ;

COMPANY K.

Serg't Lorenzo Powell, April 23, 1863. Disability ;
 Corporal Philip Jackson, — — —. Wounds ;
 Corporal Benj. B. Waller, Feb 5, 1863. Wounds ;
 John Still, April 28, 1862. Disability ;
 Hiram V. Dempster, June 12, 1862. Disability ;
 Melvin G. Farley, — — —. Disability ;
 James S. Butler, — — —. Disability ;
 John C. Yerrian, Dec 26, 1862. Disability ;
 Thomas L. Hamer, Nov 22, 1862. Disability ;
 John Coffield, Dec 20, 1862. Disability ;
 David Foster, Dec 17, 1862. Disability ;
 David Harris ; — — —. Wounds ;
 Wm. Shilling, Dec 16, 1862. Wounds ;
 J. C. Brown, March 29, 1862. Disability ;
 Wm. J. Dobbins, — — —. Wounds ;
 Josiah W. Hall, April 5, 1863. Disability ;
 Jeff H. McIntire, Jan 6, 1863. Disability ;
 John F. Holster, April 20, 1863. Wounds ;
 John Armstrong, April 27, 1863. Wounds.

 COMMISSIONED OFFICERS TAKEN PRISONERS.

Lieut. Col. Theodore Jones, Antietam, Maryland.
 Captain John Brown, Antietam, Maryland.

 ENLISTED MEN TAKEN PRISONERS.

COMPANY B.

J. H. Fenner,	Corporal Spencer Hall,
E. E. Jones,	John Dew.

COMPANY E.

Albert Moore.

COMPANY F.

Corporal. Wm. Clark,	Ambrose Seals,
James McKirahan,	John Roarks,
Thomas W. Williams,	Josiah D. Lupton.
Corporal David Bulger,	

COMPANY G.

William Carter.	John Myers.
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COMPANY H.

Henry A. Scovill.

COMPANY I.

Corporal William Archinal.

COMPANY K.

Richard Sammons,	Charles W. Barton.
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DISTANCES TRAVELED BY THE REGIMENT,
BOAT, FOOT AND RAIL.

BY RAIL ROAD.

	MILES.
From Columbus, O., to Clarksburg, Va.....	260
“ Parkersburg, Va., to Warrenton Junction, Va.....	465
“ Hancock Md., to Clarksburg, Va.....	185
Total.....	910

BY STEAM BOATS.

From Brownstown, Va., to Parkersburg, Va.....	210
“ Brownstown, Va., to Young's Point, La.....	500
Total.....	710

ON FOOT.

From Clarksburg, Va., to Fayetteville, Va.....	220
“ Fayetteville, Va., to East River, Va... ..	80
“ East River, Va., to Flat Top Mt., Va.....	45

	MILES.
From Flat Top Mt., Va., to Brownstown, Va.....	95
“ Warrenton Junction, Va., to Centerville, Va.....	20
“ Centerville, Va., to Washington D. C.....	42
“ Washington, D. C., to Hancock, Md.....	150
“ Hancock, Md., to Head of Little Cove Valley, Penn.	23
“ Head of Little Cove Valley, Penn., to Hancock, Md.	23
“ Clarksburg, Va., to Gauley Bridge, Va.....	208
“ Gauley Bridge, Va., to Brownstown, Va.....	28
“ Cannelton, Va., to Logan Court House, Va.....	80
“ Logan C. H. Va., to Cannelton, Va.....	80
“ Millikens' Bend, La., to Richmond, La.....	18
“ Richmond, La., to Milliken's Bend, La.....	18
“ Young's Point, La., to Landing below Vicksburg..	9
“ Grand Gulf, Miss., to Vicksburg, Miss.....	88
Each company, at different times has been on scouts and duties which would probably average.....	400
Total.....	1627

NAMES OF SOME OF THE CAMPS OF THE THIRTIETH.

Camp Chase, Ohio.	Camp at Petonia, Va.
Camp near Clarksburg, Va.	Camp at Chapmansville, Md.
Camp near Weston, Va.	Camp Union, Va.
Camp near Bulltown, Va.	Camp at Raleigh, Va.
Camp near Sutton, Va.	Camp Botsford, Va.
Camp Big Birch, Va.	Camp near Princeton, Va.
Camp at Carnifax Ferry, Va.	Camp East River, Va.
Camp at Cross Lanes, Va.	Camp on Great Flat Top Mt., Va.
Camp Scott, Va.	Camp Jones, Va.
Camp “Look Out”, Va.	Camp Piatt, Va.
Camp at Locust Lane, Va.	Camp near Warrenton Junc- tion, Va.
Camp Scammon, Va.	Camp near Centerville, Va.
Camp Ewing, Va.	Camp on Upton Hill, D. C.
Camp at Frederick City, Md.	Camp near Washington, D. C.
Camp near Middleton, Md.	Camp near Damascus, Md.
Camp “Mouth Antietam,” Md.	Camp at Logan C. H., Va.
Camp near Hagerstown, Md.	Camp near Louisville, Ky.
Camp at Clear Springs, Md.	Camp opposite Vicksburg, Miss.
Camp near Hancock, Md.	Camp Young's Point, La.
Camp in Little Cove Valley, Penn.	Camp at Eagle Bend, Miss.
Camp near Cumberland, Md.	Camp rear of Vicksburg, Miss.
Camp near Summersville, Va.	
Camp Ruth Udell, Va.	

Captain John Brown, after being taken prisoner by the enemy at Antietam, visited his home in Ohio, by the way of Richmond, Virginia, and Fortress Monroe. Seeing in the papers, after his return, that he had been exchanged, he returned to his regiment without waiting for the official information of his exchange, and an order to return to duty. He was, in consequence, discharged the service by order of the Secretary of War.

The Surgeons of the Thirtieth are superior and excellent men ; skilled in their profession, and devoted to the welfare of the regiment.

Dr. Potter is noted for his humanity ; and if any man in the Army can be said to be loved by his regiment, that man is the Major Surgeon of the Thirtieth.

Dr. Richards shares the regards of the regiment. His deportment is that of a gentleman. His converse that of a Scholar and a Patriot.

These are not hackneyed compliments, but come from an honest pen, as unstudied as honest. Voices from every file in the line would cheer the sentiments.

Our Surgeons, every where are too often abused, and too seldom encouraged. They are seldom or never promoted, and when the toil of the sickly season is over, hundreds complain of what the surgeons have not done, and not a thought of thankfulness comes from any, for what they have done. And when the battle is over, and the country sends back its laudations to the army of heroes who stood up all day so nobly, who sends a kind word to the Surgeon ? He labored the entire day incessantly, and the early riser on the morrow, saw his lantern flitting here and there, still laboring on. Had it been the Colonel of the regiment found so engaged, a hundred pens would have recorded it in prosy communications for the Press ; and promotion joined in the returning tide of praise for the noble, devoted officer.

If there is low, under-handed plotting and wire-working for power and popularity ; and if there are tools in the regimental chest that sharpen on prospect, and furnish the shavings to fire ambition, where we should look with confidence for justice, and with respect for our hon-

or, then conspiracy is not dead, even among the loyal.

It is said that the first and last words of a sentence attract more attention than the others. And if the first subject and the last subject of this little work, attract the most attention, then my last paragraph will not be *least*, though it be—

THE END.

EXTRACT FROM GEN. SHERMAN'S OFFICIAL REPORT.

The 20th and 21st instant were consumed in perfecting our system of supplies, opening roads and putting our artillery in a new and more commanding position; but we could see the enemy similarly employed. During these days our pickets were kept up close, and the enemy was kept uneasy by the appearance of assault at several points. On the 21st General Grant issued his orders for a grand assault by the army at 10 A. M. on the 22d; the assault to be rapid, by the heads of columns. I placed Blair's division at the head of the road; Tuttle's in support, and left General Steele to make his attack at a point in his front, and about half a mile to the right. The troops were grouped, so that the movement could be connected and rapid. The road lies on the crown of the inferior ridge, rises over comparatively smooth ground along the edge of the ditch of the right face of the enemy's bastion, and enters the parapet at the shoulder of the bastion. No men could be seen in the enemy's works, except occasionally a sharpshooter would show his head and quickly discharge his piece. A line of select skirmishers was placed to keep them down. Also a volunteer skirmishing party of about one hundred and fifty men, carrying boards and poles to cross the ditch. This, with a small interval, was followed by Ewing's brigade, his by Giles Smith's and Kilby Smith's bringing up the rear of Blair's division.

All marched by the flank, following a road selected the night before, by which the men were partially sheltered, until it was necessary to take the crown of the ridge, and expose themselves to the full view of the enemy, known to be concealed behind his well-planned parapet. At the very minute named in General Grant's orders, the storming party dashed up the road at the double-quick, followed by Ewing's brigade, the 30th Ohio leading. The artillery of Wood's, Barrett's, Wafferhouse's, Spoor's, and Hart's batteries kept up a concentrated fire on the bastion, which was doubtless constructed to command this very approach.

The storming party reached the salient of the bastion, and passed toward the sally port, when rose from every part commanding it a double rank of the enemy that poured on the head of the column a terrific fire. It halted, wavered, and sought cover. The rear pressed on, but the fire was so terrific, that very soon all sought cover.

The head of the column crossed the ditch on the left face of the bastion, and climbed upon the exterior slope where the colors were planted and the men buried in the earth to shield themselves from the flank fire. The leading brigade of Ewing being unable to carry that point, the next brigade of Giles Smith was turned down a ravine, and by a circuit to the left, found cover, formed line and threatened the parapet about three hundred yards to the left of the bastion, and the brigade of Kilby Smith deployed on the off slope of one of the spurs, where, with Ewing's brigade, they kept up a constant fire against any object that presented itself above the parapet.

About 2 P. M. General Blair reported to me that none of his brigade could pass the point of the road swept by the terrific fire encountered by Ewing's, but that Giles Smith had got a position to the left, in connection with General Ransom, of McPherson's corps, and was ready to assault.

I ordered a constant fire of artillery and infantry to be kept up to occupy the attention of the enemy in our front. Under these circumstances Ransom's and Giles

Smith's brigades charged up against the parapet, but also met a staggering fire, before which they recoiled under cover of the hill side. At the same time, while McPherson's whole corps was engaged, and having heard General McClernand's report to General Grant read, that he had taken three of the enemy's forts, and that his flag floated on the stronghold of Vicksburg, I ordered General Tuttle to send directly to the assault, one of his brigades. He detailed General Mower, and while General Steele was engaged hotly on the right, and I could hear heavy firing all down the line to my left, I ordered their charge, covered in like manner by Blair's division deployed on the hillside, and artillery posted behind parapets within point-blank range.

Gen. Mower carried his brigade up bravely and well, but again arose a fire more severe, if possible, than that of the first assault, with exactly a similar result. The colors of the leading regiment, the 11th Missouri, were planted by the side of those of Blair's storming party, and remained there till withdrawn, after nightfall, by my orders.

McClernand's report of success must have been premature, for I subsequently learned that both his and McPherson's assaults had failed to break through the enemy's line of intrenchments, and were equally unsuccessful as my own. At the time we were so hotly engaged along the road, Gen. Steele, with his division, made his assault at a point about midway from the bastion and Mississippi River—the ground over which he passed was more open and exposed to the flank-fire of the enemy's batteries in position, and was deeply cut up by gullies and washes. Still, his column passed steadily through this fire and reached the parapet, which was also found to be well manned and defended by the enemy. He could not carry the works, but held possession of the hill side till night, when he withdrew his command to his present position. These several assaults, made simultaneously, demonstrated the strength of the natural and artificial defenses of Vicksburg; that they are garrisoned by a strong force, and that we must re-

sort to regular approaches. Our loss during that day was severe, and the proportion of dead to wounded exceeds the usual ratio.

The loss in my corps for the attack of May 22, will not fall much short of six hundred, killed and wounded. Our skirmishers still remain close up to the enemy's works, while the troops are retired a short distance in the ravines, which afford good cover. Strong working parties are employed in opening roads to the rear, and preparing covered roads to the front. By taking advantage of the shape of the ground, I think we can advance our works to within a hundred yards of the redoubt which commands the road, after which the regular "sap" must be resorted to. Captain Jenny, Engineer on my staff, has organized the parties, and will set to work immediately at two distinct points, one in Blair's and the other in Steel's front. Our position is now high, healthy and good.

We are in direct and easy communication with our supplies, and the troops continue to manifest the same cheerful spirit which has characterized them throughout this whole movement. I have as yet received no detailed reports of my division commanders; indeed, our means of transportation have been so limited and our time so constantly employed, that but little writing has been done; but, as soon as possible, I will supply you with accurate reports of all the details of events herein sketched, with names of killed and wounded, and the names of such officers and men as deserve mention for special acts of zeal and gallantry.

I have sent in about five hundred prisoners, with lists of their names, rank, regiment, &c., and now inclose the papers relating to those paroled at Jackson, Mississippi.

I have the honor to be,

Your obedient servant,

W. T. SHERMAN,

Major General Commanding.

Lieut. Col. JOHN A. RAWLINS, A. A. G., Department of the Tennessee.

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